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"The Eternal Goodness."

"Oh, friends, with whom my feet have trod
The quiet aisles of prayer,
Glad witness to your zeal for God,
And love of men I bear.

"I trace your lines of argument,
Your logic, linked and strong,
I weigh as one who dreads dissent,
And fears a doubt as wrong.

"But still my human hands are weak
To hold your iron creeds;
Against the words ye bid me speak
My heart within me pleads.

"Who fathoms the Eternal Thought?
Who talks of scheme or plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man.

"I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground
Ye tread with boldness shod,
I dare not fix with mete and bound
The love and power of God.

"Ye praise his justice; even such
His pitying love I deem;
Ye seek a king; I fain would touch
The robe that hath no seam.

"Ye see the curse which overbroods
A world of pain and loss;
I hear our Lord's beatitudes
And prayer upon the cross.

"More than your school-men teach, within
Myself, alas, I know!
Too dark ye cannot paint the sin,
Too small the merit show.

"I bow my forehead in the dust,
I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, with trembling self-distrust,
A prayer without a claim.

"I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear with groan the travail cries,
The world confess its sin.

"Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

"Not mine to look when cherubim
And seraphs may not see,
But nothing can be good in Him
Which evil is in me.

"The wrong that pains my soul below,
I dare not throne above;
I know not of this hate—I know
His goodness and His love!

"I dimly guess from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And with the chastening Psalmist own
His judgments, too, are right.

"I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long,
But God had led my dear ones on,
And he can do no wrong.

"I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

"And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

"No offering of my own I have,
No works by faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead and love for love.

"And so, beside the Silent Sea,
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

"Oh, brothers; if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.

"And Thou, oh Lord! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee."

—*J. G. Whittier.*

ELISE.

I.

She stood among the summer meadows, dreamily watching the clouds float toward the far hills. Her bright hair fell loosely over her shoulders and caught the glinting sunbeams in its meshes. Her hands were carelessly folded, and round her waist she had bound a wreath of flowers. Anon a butterfly would light at her feet, then rise and clumsily flutter off to a safer distance. She heard the hushed sigh of the wind through the clover; and from afar there came the bleating of sheep. Soon it grew nearer, and at the head of the flock strode their master, his towering form sharp-cut against the glowing sky.

He beckoned her away; but she stood there, idly wondering.

Again he beckoned her.

"I am not afraid of your sheep," she said; "you may lead them past me."

"Not that," he answered; "but they fear you."

"I would not harm them," she replied, and walked slowly toward the flock.

But they stared at her timidly, when she spoke to them they fled, and

"Why do they fear me?" she asked.

"Because they do not know you."

"I should like to know them," she said, lifting her dark blue eyes till she met his gaze.

"Then come to-morrow to yonder hillside."

He drew a flute from his pocket, fitted the pieces together, and strode past her. Then putting it to his lips he played a weird, sad melody, till the sheep huddled around him, when he led them away.

On the morrow Victor, the shepherd, sat beneath the birches, waiting. At his side a streamlet babbled, singing its way through mossed banks down to the flowery valley. He was reading; but now and then he would lift his eyes from the page and look away toward the hills with a sad, gloomy longing in his face. Presently the sound of approaching footsteps fell upon his ear. The branches parted, and Elise stood before him.

"Ah, is it you?" he exclaimed.

"Yes," answered she, laughing, "it is I, Elise; and who may you be, Mister Shepherd?"

"Victor De Montfort," he replied, while a hot flush overspread his face.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in astonishment.

"Yes. That was my father's name."

She would have asked him more, but his stern look frightened her, and she was silent.

"And you would know my sheep?" he questioned.

"Yes!" answered she, timidly.

He took his little flute and played softly, till Elise almost fancied that he had caught the liquid notes from the brooklet at his side and turned them into music.

Slowly the sheep approached, but, seeing Elise, remained stationary at a short distance. Then one bolder than the rest came forward, and Victor called it by name. But when Elise put forth her hand to touch its head it turned and fled.

"It fears you still," said Victor; "you must come again to-morrow!"

Elise noticed the book which he had laid aside on her approach. It was a copy of Homer. And as she sat there on the rock beside him, while the soft wind whispered in the leaves overhead, he told her the story of "Achilles' Wrath" and the "woes unnumbered" that sprang from it, till his strong frame quivered with excitement and his dark eyes kindled fiercely.

Elise sat listening and wondering, crushing with her dainty foot a violet that bloomed close up against the stone on which she was sitting.

She wondered at the stories that he told her, and at the fierce eloquence of the words in which he clothed them. She wondered how he, a simple shepherd, had come to know so much; and, last of all, she wondered why he did not praise her beauty, as the young men in the great city were wont to do.

But when he had finished he caught sight of the trampled flower at her feet, and cried:

"Ah! You have crushed it!"

"It is only a violet," she answered, with a laugh.

"Only a violet!" he muttered, fiercely, as she sped down the hillside. "Only a violet, and what am I?"

He took his flute and sounded a sharp, shrill strain that echoed wildly among the glens and copses. But as the sheep gathered round him and rubbed their heads against his knees, the music sank into a subdued, plaintive tone, and the shepherd, snatching his book, led his flock rapidly homeward.

The months of the summer rolled peacefully onward. The green fields mellowed into gold, and the reapers garnered the heavy grain. The days grew shorter, and at night white fogs hung over the valley.

Every day the shepherd tended his flock upon the hillside, and every day Elise—the laughing, wayward Elise—came to him to read to her, or tell her the strange stories he had learned.

And Elise, too, changed with the changing months. This strange, strong man had thrown a subtle spell about her.

She pondered over his words and dwelt upon his thoughts till she caught their fiery energy, and hungered to hear him speak them again.

She did not laugh so often now, and when the dusk came she did not care to romp with the village girls on the green, but would steal away to her chamber and sit at her open casement, watching the stars and the moonlit hills, while a sense of nameless longing filled her soul. She did not ask herself what these things meant, but, without a question, yielded to the current that was closing round her, letting it bear her whither it might.

One day they had been reading Henei together, and the sad spirit of the poems kept them silent after the book had been laid aside. Elise spoke at last.

"I must leave you soon, Victor."

"Leave me!" he cried, starting to his feet, with a flushed face and a fierce, passionate look in his eyes.

Then he grew pale, and sat down again in silence.

"Yes," she said, with a light, forced laugh. "You silly Victor, I must leave you! My father is coming here to-morrow, and I am to go back with him to the city."

But he answered her nothing.

All through the afternoon the heavy clouds had been looming up against the West. Now they had spread themselves over the sky in thick masses, and the air was hushed into an ominous silence.

As Elise spoke a heavy wind rushed through the pines on the hilltop, and the rumble of distant thunder fell upon her ears.

"I must hasten home," she said, "before the storm comes."

"No," answered he, pointing to an eddy in the brooklet, where the heavy drops were already plashing, "the storm is here now. See, the sheep have sought shelter, and you must stay in yonder hill hut with me till it passes."

Elise looked up at the angry sky and trembled. Above her towered a massive rock crowned with a single pine that pointed weirdly toward the frowning heavens.

The willows shivered on the banks; the brook leaped over the rocks with a harsh, hissing sound.

Suddenly the air was filled with a sheet of blue flame that shot out forked tongues in every direction. There was a terrific crash. The earth shook and the pine above them was splintered to its roots.

Elise cast upon Victor a look of speechless terror. Then she stretched out her hands toward him, and faltered, "Oh, Victor, save me!" and tottered and was falling to the earth; but with a glad cry he caught her in his arms, kissed her passionately and rushed with her to the hut.

Then she opened her eyes.

"Is it you, Victor?"

"Yes, my darling!" he answered, almost fiercely.

Then she wound her arms about his neck, and clinging to him convulsively burst into tears.

And Victor sat there holding his priceless burden, while the wild storm raged over the valley, and the frightened sheep huddled closer together under the sheds.

II.

When Victor met the father of Elise on the following evening and told him the story of his love, the latter stared at him in mute astonishment.

"What!" he exclaimed, at last. "You have dared to love my Elise?"

"Yes," answered the shepherd, with great, unconscious dignity.

"You low-born villain!" shrieked the old man. "Leave me at once, and never again let my eyes rest on your cursed face!"

And Victor left him—left him without speaking a word, and with a dull, heavy pain crushing his soul into senselessness.

But the night smiled peacefully down upon him as he walked along, and behind him the lights of the mansion glimmered through the gloom.

Was that her form among the trees? His heart gave a wild leap, and then stood still in his breast.

"Victor!" she whispered.

"Oh, my darling!" he groaned, taking her cold hands in his.

Then he told her all—told her of the glad light which she had shed upon his desolate life; told her of the wide gulf that must forever yawn between them now; told her of the coming years, with their rounds of hopeless, heartless work, and that she, Elise—his own Elise—must be his own no longer.

And Elise listened timidly to this great, passionate man as he laid bare to her the struggles and the weakness of his heart; but when he had finished she said, softly:

"You must hope, Victor, you must hope."

"What!" he exclaimed, helplessly, as some stunned child trying to recall its consciousness.

She looked at him long and tearfully. Then, throwing her arms about him, she sobbed:

"I will wait for you, Victor. Work and hope for me."

There are times in the lives of men when even the strongest feel weak—times when a gentle, timid woman may become a tower of strength, and with her faithful, trusting love minister Gods sweetest consolations to the crushed and bleeding spirit.

Elise made Victor strong again. Once he had looked upon her as a frivolous girl; she had grown to be a woman now—a woman who came to him as an angel from the upper heavens, and by her gracious, loving words sweetened and sanctified his whole life.

Long he held her in his arms until the lights in the mansion disappeared.

"You will trust me, Victor?" she murmured, at length.

"I will trust you," he said, solemnly; and in a moment he was gone.

He strode down the avenue with firm, elastic step. He saw the stars reposing on the peaceful bosom of the night, and a calm and restful hope entered his soul.

The moon glittered on the distant hilltops, and he thought of the mad bustling world beyond the valley, into which he must plunge now and win a name and a fortune for his Elise.

A week later and he had sold his flocks, and with his small capital had embarked for strange lands.

His destination was the western coast of Africa. There fortunes were rapidly made, if one could but stand the climate. But Victor was strong as the young oaks on the hillside, and no dismal apprehensions of fever and sickness threw their pall upon his hopes.

Why dwell upon his life in this foreign land? For four long years he toiled with unflinching vigor, struggling, hoping, waiting for the day when he might claim Elise for his bride.

The laboring seasons toiled along in their monotonous course. The suns of summer parched the ground, and the winter's rains covered it again with flowers. The fever smote the little town and many perished. Ships from strange lands glided slowly into the harbor, and new faces appeared on the streets.

But Victor worked, scarcely heeding the changes that were going on around him. His face became bronzed, and the firm lines deepened themselves in his brow and around his mouth. He spoke but little, and the men who met him daily shrugged their shoulders as he passed and called him "the man of mystery." But his wealth grew, and he cared for little else.

At last his unceasing toil was rewarded and he stood upon the deck of the vessel that was to carry him to his native land. His chest was filled with notes and gold and a strange, new joy crept into his heart and shone from his dark eyes.

"Do you think she will stand the voyage?" asked a landsman.

"A sorry-looking craft she is!" added another.

But the captain laughed.

"Time enough to think about these things, lads, when the storm comes!"

The sails were hoisted. A diminutive monkey that had been gamboling in the rigging fell into the sea and was seized by sharks. Its mother sent up a pitiful wail, slowly crept up to Victor's feet and eyed him lugubriously; but he heeded her not.

Twenty days brought him within sight of home—a blue, misty ridge on the far horizon—and they said that he should soon see the summits of his native hills.

It is true that the captain had told him that morning that the vessel was leaking somewhat, but he had other thoughts to occupy his mind.

He fell into a pleasant reverie. The sailors bustled round him executing the captain's orders, but he seemed not to be aware of their presence. He was thinking of Elise. Was she still the same trustful Elise, and was she still waiting for him? He felt blissfully certain that she was, and his face lit up with smiles. His pet monkey leapt upon the bulwarks, and startled him with a dismal cry.

"Be still, you brute!" he said, savagely.

Then his eye fell upon the sailors, who were gathered around the boats.

"What is the matter?" he asked, approaching them.

Suddenly one rushed up the hatchway, and shouted to the captain:

"She is sinking, sir, she cannot float five minutes!"

"Lower away?" cried the captain.

The boats fell into the water.

"In with you, lads, quick! for your lives! In with you, sir!" said he, addressing Victor, who was staring helplessly at the sailors.

He obeyed mechanically, but a sudden thought flashed across his mind—a maddening thought, full of untold horror.

"Where is my chest?" he cried.

"No time for your chest!" shrieked the captain, shoving him downward. "See, she is settling already!"

"Oh, heaven!" he groaned; and they dragged him into the boat.

In a moment they were off.

"There she goes!" said the captain, touching him and pointing to the sinking ship.

The monkey was sitting upon the bulwarks, grinning at the receding boats. But as the waves floated over the deck she rushed to the masthead, shrieking—a shriek that floated over the water like the wail of a lost spirit and made the stout hearts of the sailors quake with fear. Then she sank into the hollow, gurgling sea, never to rise

Victor buried his face in his hand. His joy, his hope, all the brightness of his life was gone, and the pitiless future closed around him with relentless power.

At night he found himself in the streets of a strange city. Aimlessly he walked through the busy thoroughfares, seeking rest and finding none.

His brain throbbed wildly, and at his heart the insatiate pain was gnawing. He pressed his hands to his forehead and peered into the faces of the crowd.

They stared at him coldly and passed on. He was a stranger, and they cared not for him.

It was after midnight. The hum of traffic had ceased, and the streets were silent. The click of the watchman's footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy reveler out into the sweet night were the only sounds that disturbed the tranquil air.

Suddenly there was a cry of "Fire!"—a dreadful, shuddering cry, that throbbed and rang through the startled air, till the faces of sleepers grew pale, and they awoke trembling. It was caught up by watchmen on the corners and echoed by watchers on the house-tops. It called forth the life of the city. Out poured the crowd from gloomy marble mansions, from gaudy saloons, from foul basements and reeking alleys.

The flames grew fiercer at every moment, with a roar as of an increasing tempest. Dense masses of fiery smoke rolled upward and spread themselves above the doomed building. The crowd was suddenly hushed into silence. At an upper window they caught sight of a blanched, terror-stricken face, and through the roar of the flames they heard a voice of plaintive pleading.

They called for ladders, but they called in vain. They stood upon each other's shoulders, and sought to reach her, but fell down baffled. They tried the doors, but they were locked and bolted.

"Make way!" cried the crowd, as a gigantic form rushed up the marble steps. He flung his massive strength against the doors and they cracked, snapped, but refused to open. Once more he rushed against them impetuously and they yielded.

The crowd cheered, and the tears rolled down many a hardened face. The thick smoke rushed through the open doorway and hid him from their sight.

But he found her at last, wrapped her in his heavy coat, and staggered back through the flames. He could not see. He felt his way to the staircase, and the fire burned the garments from his arms and scorched his flesh. Blindly, madly, he rushed downward. They saw him at last, and sent up a wild hurrah. But he did not hear it. They took the burden from his arms; he reeled, staggered and fell to the earth.

They lifted his hat and looked into his face. It was Victor. He had risked his life for one he knew not. And they raised him gently in their arms and bore him away.

When he awoke to consciousness it was bright morning. The sunlight streamed into the room in which he lay, and the birds twittered merrily in the garden without. He looked vaguely at the ceiling above him and wondered where he was. Slowly the memory of the fire returned, and with it the memory of the terrible agony that had prompted him to hazard his life; and he wished that he had perished in the flames. Who had brought him here, and who was it that he had rescued? He looked around the room. The walls were hung with paintings, and by his bed stood a vase of flowers.

A canary was singing in a gilded cage. He turned to watch it, and saw that some one was sitting at the window. Had he not seen that form somewhere? He tried to remember.

A sudden weakness seized him, and he could not think. He raised himself on his elbow, and looked long and steadily at her.

That shapely head, with its rippling golden hair—surely it could belong to none other than Elise! He rubbed his eyes and looked again.

"Elise!" he whispered, and fell back exhausted.

She rose and knelt down beside him.

Again he opened his eyes and whispered "Elise!"

With a great, glad sob, she cried:

"Oh, Victor, do you know me?"

"It is you, Elise, isn't it?" he asked, faintly.

She pressed her lips to his and broke into sobbing. The sweet, passionate tears of joy gave her relief at last, and she answered:

"Yes, Victor, it is your own Elise."

He lay for a long time silent.

"I am very weak, Elise."

"You have been ill for a long time, dear, but you will get better now."

He felt that he should get well, but a sudden thought crossed his mind.

"Where is your father, my darling?" he asked.

She stroked his hand very tenderly—the dear, scarred hand that meant so much to her—and the tears gathered in her eyes as she answered:

"He is dead, Victor; and I should died, too, if you had not come to save me!"

"Did I save you, Elise?" he muttered, dreamily.

He closed his eyes. A flood of golden sunlight burst into the room, and danced merrily on walls and carpet. From afar there came the hum of the great, noisy city. The canary in the window heard it, and trilled his gladdest song. And Elise sat there holding her Victor's hand, while her heart was filled with sweetest music.

The Pope as a Farmer.

How many people are there, asks *Land*, who know that the pope is a farmer? Such is the fact, however, and there is reason to believe that he makes a very good thing of it. Leo XIII. is, however, neither a grower of cereals nor a raiser of stock, but a breeder of fish. The lagoons of Comacchio are thus turned to profitable use. Eels are the staple food, and several tons of cooked eels are sent from the lagoons every Lent. The fish come up in immense schools from the Adriatic, and are fed in the lagoons on other fish provided for them, until they are nicely fattened, when they are killed and cooked in a vast kitchen.

The French census shows that, though the rural population is declining, yet more than one-half the total population still depends on agriculture as a means of living. There are 18,513,325 individuals, comprising 5,970,171 heads of families—and the rest dependents—engaged in agriculture.

THE ICE-BOUND JEANNETTE.

Lieutenant Danenhower's Account of the Vessel's Destruction.

Lieutenant Danenhower, in his recital of the Jeannette's Arctic voyage, gives the following account of how the doomed vessel finally went to the bottom after a long imprisonment in the ice:

The Jeannette was finally released from her icy fetters after an imprisonment of twenty-one months—that is almost the entire duration of our voyage—and during which time we had been drifting with the pack. The important point of this drift is that we traversed an immense area of ocean, at times gyrating in almost perfect circles, and it can now safely be said that land does not exist in that area. Of course the depth and the character of the ocean bed and the drift were also determined, as well as the animal life that exists in this part of the world, also the character of the ocean water and many other facts of interest which were finished with the discovery of the two new islands. At this point we had a feeling of pleasure and pride that our voyage had not been entirely in vain, and we felt sure that we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could have got out safely without loss of life the voyage would have been a grand success. Captain De Long, in my opinion, entered the ice boldly and deliberately, with the intention of trying the most hazardous route to the pole that has ever been contemplated. When spoken to on the subject within a few days after we found ourselves imprisoned, I stated that to be my opinion, and that he had undertaken the most daring and magnificent venture on record.

To return to the Jeannette. She was floating idly, but, of course, could not proceed, being hemmed in on all sides by almost limitless masses of ice in close contact and having only a small pool in which she could bathe her sides. The starboard half of her old cradle remained, so she was hauled into it and secured with ice anchors on the bow and quarter to await her chance to escape. The rudder had been previously shipped and the screw-propeller had been found to be undamaged, so every preparation was made to move at a moment's notice. On June 11 Henrietta Island was seen for the last time to the southeast of us.

I will now describe the supreme and final moments in the life of the Jeannette. At this period of the cruise I was able to spend one hour on deck, three times a day, for exercise, the last relapse of my left eye having taken place a month previous. I went on deck at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and saw the hunters start out. The day was clear and beautiful; there was a light wind from the northeast, and in some quarters of the horizon it was misty and very much like in the trade wind regions of the Pacific. A large party was sent out to get seals and guillemots if possible. My hour was up and I still lingered on the quarter deck, for the ice on the port side, some twenty-five yards distant, had commenced to move toward us, and I was fascinated by the dangers of the situation. The captain was on deck and immediately hoisted the hunters' recall, which was a big black cylinder at the main truck. They began to come in one by one, and the last ones were Bartlett and Anequin, who were dragging a seal with them. At the time of their arrival the ice was in contact with the port side of the ship, and she was heeling about twelve degrees to starboard with her port bilges heavily pressed. The two hunters approached on the port side, passed their guns to me and came up by a rope's end that I had thrown to them. The pressure on the ship was terrible, and we knew that she must either lift and be thrown up bodily upon the ice or be crushed. During the whole cruise provisions, tents and boats with sleds were kept ready for immediate use, and at this time every step was taken for the impending catastrophe.

One watch went to supper at 5:30, and the officers had bread and tea in the cabin at 6. I was on the sick list, with eyes bandaged, but told the doctor that I could get the charts and instruments together and be of assistance. He said he would ask the captain. Each officer kept his knapsack in his room and most of us thought it was time to have them on deck; but we would not make the move until ordered for fear of attracting the attention of the crew, who were at work on provisions and boats. While I was taking tea I saw Dunbar bring his knapsack up and put it in the cabin. Feeling that the moment had arrived I went for mine, and at the head of the ladder on my return the doctor said to me: "Dan, the order is to get knapsacks." It seems that he had stepped below and found water in the wardroom, which he reported to the captain, and the order was then given to abandon the ship. The national ensign was hoisted at the mizzen and Captain De Long was on the bridge directing the work. Lieutenant Chipp was confined to his bed. I threw my knapsack over the starboard rail and returned for clothes, but on stepping into water when half way down the wardrobe ladder I realized that the ship was filling rapidly. The doctor and I then carried Chipp's belongings out, and I was told to take charge of the medical stores, especially the liquor. The ship in this condition was like a broken basket, and only kept from sinking by the pressure of the ice, which at any moment might relax and let her go to the bottom.

The crew worked well, and Edward Staar, seaman, especially distinguished himself. He was doing duty at the time as paymaster's yeoman or "Jack of the Dust." The order was given to get up more Remington ammunition, and he went into the magazine when the ship was filling rapidly and succeeded in getting two cases out. This man was in Lieutenant Chipp's boat afterward. We always thought him a Russian, but he spoke English very well and never would speak of his nationality; but during his dreams he talked in a language that was neither English, French, German, Swedish, Spanish nor Italian, and most of the men thought it was Russian. He was an excellent man and a giant in strength. The captain thought a great deal of him, for he served him faithfully in every responsible position.

When the order was given to abandon the ship her hold was full of water, and as she was heeling twenty-three degrees to starboard at the time the water was on the lower side of the spar deck, and I hope that our friend the London *Standard*, will not now think that we deserted her and left her adrift in the Arctic, as was stated in one of the issues of that paper. We had a large quantity of provisions on the ice about a hundred yards from the ship, but Mr. Dunbar, who was alive to the occasion, advised the shifting of these to an adjacent and more favorable floe piece. It took us till 11 P. M. to effect the removal. We also had three boats—namely, the first cutter, second cutter and the whaleboat. As soon as Dr. Ambler had looked out for Chipp he relieved me at my post and I went to work with No. 3 sled party, which I had been detailed previously to command. The order was given to camp and get coffee, so we pitched our tent abreast of the whaleboat, and I set about fitting out for the retreat.

While waiting for coffee I walked over to the ship to take a final look at her, and found the captain, Boatswain Coles and Carpenter Sweetman on the port side looking at her under-water body, which was hove well out of water. I observed that the ship's side between the foremast and smokestack had been buckled in by the pressure, and that the second whaleboat was hanging at the davits, also that the steam cutter was lying on the ice near by. Coles and Sweetman asked the captain if we could lower the second whaleboat, and the captain said "No." The three boats, however, were considered enough, and while journeying on the ice we afterward found Chipp's boat to be the favorite with all hands, because she was considered short and handy, with sufficient carrying capacity for eight men. I then suggested to the men to return to the camp, for the captain doubtless wished to be alone with the Jeannette in her last moments.

We three returned to the camp together, having to jump across numerous wide cracks and from piece to piece, and soon after the watch was set and the order given to turn in. Most of us obeyed the order promptly, and were just getting into our bags when we heard a crack and a cry from some one in the captain's tent. The ice had cracked immediately under the captain's tent, and Erickson would have gone into the water but for the mackintosh blanket in which he and the others were lying; the weight of the others at the ends keeping the middle of it from falling through. The order was immediately given to shift to another floe piece which Mr. Dunbar selected for us. This was about three hundred yards from the untenable ship. After about two hours' work we succeeded in shifting all our goods and our three boats to it. We then turned in.

About 4 o'clock I was awakened by Seaman Kuehne calling his relief, Fireman Bartlett, who was in our tent. Kuehne called to Bartlett that the ship was sinking and the latter jumped to the tent door and saw the spars of the Jeannette after the hull was below the surface. We heard the crash, but those were the only two men who saw the vessel disappear. It was said that the ice first closed upon her, then relaxing allowed the wreck to sink; the yards caught across the ice and broke off, but being held by the lifts and braces were carried down—depth, thirty-eight fathoms, as I remember. The next morning the captain and others visited the spot and found only one cabin chair and a few pieces of wood—all that remained of our old and good friend the Jeannette, which for many months had endured the embrace of the Arctic monster. The Jeannette sank about 4 o'clock of the morning of Monday, June 13.

Our retreat commenced on the 17th—the anniversary of Bunker Hill. We were detained there four days in making preparations, and on the doctor's recommendation awaiting the improvement of about a quarter of our party, who were debilitated by stomach disorders supposed to be tin poisoning from tomato cans.

The Olive Tree.

The olive tree is one of the most celebrated and useful of plants. There is something peculiarly mild and graceful in the appearance of the tree, even apart from its associations. It is usually a small tree with leaves that bear some resemblance to those of the willow, only they are more soft and delicate. The ripe fruit has a very fleshy pericarp, which yields, when pressed, a fixed oil called olive oil. This valuable product is used for dietetical purposes in the arts and in medicine. The olive tree has been known and cultivated for many ages, and from very ancient custom the olive branch has been used as an emblem of peace. It is a native of the south of Europe and the north of Africa. It is supposed to have been carried from Egypt into Attica about 1556 B. C. It was first planted in Italy in the thirteenth year of the reign of Servius Tullus, the sixth king of Rome. Two glass jars of olives and olive oil have been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii, both of which were fit for use. In ancient times the olive was a tree held in the greatest veneration; for then the oil was employed in pouring out libations to the gods, while the branches formed the wreaths of the victors at the Olympic games.

Even in the sacred history the olive is invested with more honor than any other tree. The veneration for the olive, and also the great duration of the tree, appears from the history of one in the Acropolis at Athens. Dr. Clark has this passage in his travels, in speaking of the temple of Pandrosus: "Within this building, so late as the second century, was preserved the olive tree mentioned by Apollodorus, which was said to be as old as the foundation of the citadel. Stuart supposed it to have stood in the portico of the temple of Pandrosus, from the circumstance of the air necessary for its support which could here be admitted between the caryatides; but instances of trees that have been preserved to a very great age within the interior of an edifice inclosed by walls may be adduced." The wood of the olive is much employed for cabinet work, being remarkable for its hardness. The leaves and bark have been highly extolled by some medical writers for their tonic and febrifugal properties. The olive trees that formerly covered the Mount of Olives, in Jerusalem, and gave it its name, are now represented by a few trees and clumps of trees which ages of desolation have not eradicated.

Oftener ask than decide questions. This is the way to better your knowledge. Your ears teach you, not your tongue.

SUNDAY READING.

'Abideth Forever.

When the great traveler, Baron Humboldt, was journeying in South America, there came one day a sudden stillness in the air, which seemed like a hush over all nature. But that was followed by a fearful convulsion of the earth, which made all hearts quake. And Humboldt tells us that the earthquake within his soul was as great as that in the world without. All his old views of the safety of the earth were destroyed in a moment. Should he fly to the hills for help? The mountains were reeling like drunken men. The houses were no refuge, for they were crumbling and falling, and the trees were overthrown. Then his thoughts turned to the sea; but lo! it had fled. Ships which just before were floating securely on its surface, were now left rocking in the sands. Being thus at his wit's end, he tells us he "looked up, and observed that the heavens alone were calm and unshaken."

How grateful to the fearful and trembling heart it is to know that "through the mountains be removed and carried into the midst of the sea," there are some things which cannot be moved. These are some of the things which cannot be shaken: "Even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God." "Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom." "The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting. —*The Watchword.*

Religious News and Notes.

The Baptists have a total membership of 2,336,022 in the United States.

The Recoleta church, one of the largest in Peru and one of the earliest erected, has been totally destroyed by fire.

St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church, Indianapolis, Ind., one of the largest German churches in the city, has been destroyed by fire.

The general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, the second largest Methodist body in the world, met in Nashville, Tenn., May 3.

The American Baptist Missionary union have declined the offer of Robert Arthington of $35,000 for establishing a mission in Soudan because of the conditions attached.

The London City mission employs 447 missionaries, who paid 3,143,801 visits last year, and induced 5,746 persons to attend worship. The lord mayor presided at the annual meeting.

There are in the forty-five leading evangelical theological seminaries in this country ninety-eight students who have decided to enter the foreign mission field, and one hundred and forty-three who will become home Missionaries.

The overture giving congregations the right to use instrumental music in public worship has received the favorable votes of 515 ministers and elders in forty-eight Presbyteries in the United Presbyterian church. The contrary vote is 502. It is a curious fact that the negative vote is largely made up of elders, there being 238 to 181 ministers. Of the affirmative vote 290 are ministers and 163 elders.

According to the new Canadian census the Roman Catholics in the Province of Quebec have gained in the last ten years 150,868, the Church of England 6,338, the Presbyterians 4,122 and the Methodists 4,958. In the Province of Nova Scotia the Catholics 15,486 and the Baptists 10,330. In the Province of New Brunswick the Catholic gains were 13,075 and the Baptists 10,495. In Manitoba the Catholics occupy the third place, the Church of England standing first and the Presbyterians second.

The Old Mississippi.

The first vessel built upon the banks of the Mississippi was in 1542. When De Soto crossed the Mississippi he made an exploration of the west side for some distance, but finding no gold and suffering from want and the loss of men and animals, he returned to the banks of the river and determined to build a fleet of vessels and attempt the voyage to Mexico. He chose the village of Akamse (Arkansas) as the place to build his vessels. Soon after he was taken sick and died, and his companions inclosed his body in the trunk of a green oak tree and sunk it in the middle of the river in eighteen fathoms of water. Before his death he appointed Louis de Moscoe his successor, who soon after De Soto's death commenced the building of brigantines. This was certainly a wonderful undertaking in such a wilderness, but De Moscoe was equal to the emergency. He commanded all his officers to gather all the chains together which every soldier had to lead the captive Indian with, also to gather all the iron in camp, and to set up a forge to make nails with, also to have lumber cut. A Portuguese who was with the expedition had learned to saw timber with a long saw he had carried with him, and he taught the Spaniards how to use it. A Genoesee, also one of the party, knew the art of ship building, and with four Biscayan carpenters, who hewed the planks and timbers, constructed the brigantines, the calking being done by some Sardinians with tow made from a plant resembling hemp. A cooper made for every brigantine two half hogsheads to carry the drinking water. The sails were made from old blankets and clothing they had preserved; the ropes were made of rawhides and the bark of trees. The stores for the voyage consisted of the dried flesh of their horses, killed for the purpose, Indian corn, dried bears' meat and other wild animals given them by the Indians. They departed from Akamse the second day of July, 1543, with seven brigantines, all well built except as to the planks, which were thin because of the nails being short. They had no decks to keep the water out. The current being strong and with the help of oars they descended the river swiftly. Each vessel towed a canoe at the stern for foraging purposes. After a sixteen days' sail they reached the mouth of the river, and in sixty-two days reached the river Panuco, in Mexico, with 311 men, 309 less than they landed with in Florida before starting on their journey to the Mississippi river or Rio Grande as they called it.

The rarest coin in the United States is the double eagle of 1849, of which there is only one in existence, belonging to the cabinet of the United States mint. The next in rarity is the half eagle of 1815.

A BULL-FIGHT IN HAVANA.

How the Brutal Sport is Carried on in Cuba's Capital.

The pit is situated across the river at a place called Ricla, and reached by means of two excellent ferryboats at intervals of ten minutes. It is circular in form, covering a space of about seventy-five feet, inclosed by a strong board fence about six feet high. Inside of the pit and standing about fifteen inches from the fence are four shields or protectors of boards, about five feet wide and as high as the fence itself, placed at equal distances apart within the circle. These are intended for the protection of the gladiator, who retires behind these places when too closely pursued by the bull. Beginning from the top of this fence and extending all around the pit are rows of seats running upward for twenty feet in a similar manner to that of a circus, at the top of which is a platform covered overhead and protected by a railing extending around the entire circle of ascending seats. This platform is intended exclusively for ladies and for reserved seats. In the center of this circular platform and in the most prominent position is erected a private box for the governor-general and family, with his retinue and bugler. Beneath the seats and around the fence is an open space or passage of about twenty feet in width, and at several points therefrom steps are erected running up and through the seats as modes of ingress and egress to and from them. There are two large gates cut in the fence, to the rear of which are four small pens, or inclosures, where the bulls are kept separate, and from which they rush through the open gate into the pit. The other gate is for the purpose of dragging them out when killed by the gladiator. You must understand that there is no covering or protection from the rays of the sun except over the platform for ladies and reserved seats, and that these amusements take place entirely on Sundays and always in the afternoon. Therefore one-half of the seats are shaded by the covering of the platform on the side where the sun is declining, while the sun shines bright and hot on the other half. The entrance fee is $2 for the shady side, $1 for the sunny side, and $8 for the platform seats. The people assemble, and in their seats wait patiently for the presence of the governor-general, who must be present before the fight is allowed to begin. While awaiting his arrival we amused ourself looking at the sunny side fellows, who were sweltering in the broiling sun with handkerchiefs in hand wiping away the fast-flowing perspiration, while we sat on the shady side cool and comfortable munching peanuts. Presently the bugler announced the arrival of the governor-general, and immediately one gate is thrown open, when four men on foot and two on horseback enter the pit. The footmen are attired in costumes, carrying in one hand a red cloth. The horsemen are attired in a similar manner but with iron leggings and a spear in the right hand. The horses, which are generally poor and inferior are blindfolded over one eye to prevent them from seeing the bull when he makes the attack. All being ready the signal is given for the entrance of the bull. A sliding door is then raised from the top of his pen, which is covered overhead, on seeing which he rushes out with a terrible snort and ferocious look for the pit. He is decorated with a flashy rosette, and with streamers hanging down from his mane. On his entrance a yell is raised, handkerchiefs are waved, and excitement begins to run high. The bull stops for a moment, his head erect, takes a hurried look at the excited crowd, bows his horned head, and makes a rush for one of the horses, which is parried by a well directed lunge from one of the spears. He then makes for the other and, notwithstanding the spears, he seldom fails to give the horse a terrible blow in the side. This is kept up, and sometimes the horse, rider and bull are seen rolling in the dirt together. Often the horse and rider are caught against the fence and lifted clear off the ground. In one of these unpleasant situations the bull's horn was buried its full length into the horse, and that animal killed almost instantly, while the rider was dragged over the fence by the crowd. After an interval the bugle sounds for horses to retire, and the field is left to the men on foot. They harrass the bull with their banners until he is fearfully wild. One man will then take an erect position, holding in each hand a barbed wire about eighteen inches long, covered all over with fancy cut paper. The bull attacks him, but before his horns can reach him he plunges the two barbs into his neck on either side, leaving them dangling to the great discomfiture and misery of the beast, which extends his tongue, shakes his head and bellows with pain. This is repeated until there are six or more wounds inflicted. The bull now being furious, the gladiator draws his sword, which is an ordinary one with a narrow blade and perfectly straight. With this he proceeds to kill him. He holds a red banner of cloth in his left hand, with which he entices the bull to make the attack, and as he approaches he steps slightly to one side, at the same time burying the sword to the hilt between the shoulders and down through the heart, the point protruding underneath, from which a stream of blood flows. The sword must then be extracted, after which the bull lies down quietly and dies. This is repeated as above until the fourth bull is killed. As fast as they are killed the other gate is open and two mules in harness enter, which are attached to the horns and the bulls are dragged out. During the whole time the excitement is intense and the scene one of horror and disgust.—*Savannah Times.*

A Paris photographer has invented a process by which he can take a likeness in the 1-100th part of a second. This time is not so short, however, but that the average boy could change his position three or four times during a sit

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

A Mass Convention of the Democratic party of Forsyth County, will be held on Saturday, the 24th of June, 1882, at the Court-House, in Winston, to appoint delegates to the State Convention, to be held on the 5th of July next, and to the Judicial and Congressional Conventions hereafter to be called.

All Democrats of the county are requested to attend.

By order of the Executive Committee.
M. W. NORFLEET, Ch'm.

THE DEADLOCK BROKEN.

Special to the Daily Patriot.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The speaker, backed by party majority, trample upon the rules of the House and violated all the rights of the minority. Force was substituted for law and the rules were amended contrary to rule and the revolution was accomplished. The dead-lock is broken. A. M. SCALES.

—The Methodist Conference adjourned on the 25th, to meet at Richmond, Va., next time.

—Archibald Leach, a son of Gen. James M. Leach, has a situation in the office of Col. T. N. Cooper, the new Collector of the Sixth District.

—The Republicans in the House have resolved to make an issue on the gag law. The Democrats under Mr. Randall defeated them once when they tried this game, and can—and should—do it again. Still, it is a little funny to see the Republicans repudiating the rule drawn up by the martyred Garfield for the protection of minorities. That, of course, was when the Republicans were in a minority.—*N. Y. World.*

—It is really too dreadful to learn that the closing hours of the Massachusetts Legislature were marked by an attempt at a salary-grab and a tremendous drunk. As the Boston journals put it, the State-House from midnight till sunrise was "a scene of ribald revelry." Will Senator Hoar promptly rise and explain the moral significance of this event?—*N. Y. World.*

—The National Greenback-Labor party convention in session at St. Louis adopted an address to the American people, charged that legislation, both State and National, for the past twenty years has been in the interest of incorporated capital, and at the expense of labor and the general business interests of the country. The address condemns railroad and telegraph monopolies; the absorption of public lands by monopolies; and the contraction of vast fortunes in the hands of a few men. Then they adjourned *sine die*, without devising a remedy.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—Guiteau took the news that the higher court had affirmed the judgment of the criminal court, sentencing him to death, with great coolness. He evinced no particular concern about the extinguishment of this last hope. It is said, however that his counsel will seek to get him out on a writ of *habeas corpus*, bringing the matter before the Supreme Court of the United States. There are some precedents for this move.

—The Comet can now be seen between 10 and 11 p. m., with the naked eye in the northern heavens, about half way between the horizon and the polar star, and a little to the east. It will disappear about the 4th of June, and then reappear about the 15th of June. It passes the perihelion June 11th, 10 minutes past midnight. The distance from the sun is 5,785,000 miles, and its velocity at that time will be 118 miles per second. Its velocity at present is nearly 39 miles per second. The anticipations formed of its brilliancy are doomed to disappointment. This is on account of its smallness. It has not enough material to make a display.

—The Raleigh *Observer*, of the 26th announces the sudden death of Col. W. H. Tucker, one of the leading merchants of Raleigh, and well known throughout the State. The death was very sudden, and we are informed that the physicians pronounced it to have resulted from apoplexy. We learn that about 9:30 o'clock his cry of distress alarmed the old servant who slept on his premises, and she hurried to his room. With her assistance he rose from his bed, seated himself in an arm chair, and unable to do more, in a few minutes breathed his last. When his nearest neighbor reached him, he found him resting in his chair, with closed eyes, in the easy attitude of peaceful sleep, but perfectly dead.

He was the senior member of the firm of W. H. & R. S. Tucker, and was familiarly known as Col. 'Buck' Tucker. He nearly lived out his three score and ten.

From Washington.

KEIFER'S ACTION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29.—The action of the Speaker to-day overriding the rules, precedents and law, in refusing to entertain dilatory motions, at the behest of the majority, is regarded as revolutionary and is universally denounced in Democratic circles. It is not yet known what the action of the minority will be in this emergency, but Dibble will be ejected and Mackey seated to-morrow. There is much excitement and indignation in the city. Developments are awaited with much interest.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The Democratic members met in caucus this evening, and after discussing the situation appointed Messrs. Randall, Blackburn, Carlisle and Atherton, to manage the contest in the future. They also resolved to hold another conference should the Speaker make arbitrary rulings to force the minority to submit to the majority.

The above reminds us of the scene in the British Parliament, a few months since, when members were shown the door, by the arbitrary orders of the Premier, who was sustained by the House.

Keifer is aping the British legislators and the Radical House will sustain him.

The following will give the reader some idea of the trouble.

In the HOUSE, as soon as the reading of the journal ended, Reed, of Maine, called up for consideration the proposed amendment to the rule prohibiting dilatory motions on a contested election case. The question of consideration, that is "shall the House now consider it?" was instantly raised by Randall, of Pennsylvania, and that was followed by a motion of Kenna, of West Virginia, to adjourn, and by one of Blackburn, of Kentucky, that when the House adjourns it be to meet on Wednesday next, stating as his reason for the motion that Tuesday was Decoration Day. On the latter motion the yeas and nays were ordered and the tactics of obstruction were thus put in operation. The vote on Blackburn's motion was announced at 11:40 as yeas 2 nays 145, and the Speaker declared the motion lost.

Thereupon Randall moved that when the house adjourn to-day it be to meet on Thursday next. On that Reed made a point of order that on the proposition to amend the rules dilatory motions cannot be entertained. Randall denied the right of the Speaker to put any such construction on his motion.

Reed proposed to discuss the point of order and suggested that a limit should be put on that discussion. No agreement to that end, however, was made, and the Speaker said he would not make the limitation less an hour on each side.

Reed then opened the discussion followed by Randall in reply. Others joined in. The best lick was put in by Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, in the interest of the minority, as follows:

If the majority could, in the attempt to take up a contested election case change the ruling in order to establish a new mode of proceeding it could step in the midst of an appropriation bill and change the rules that govern the proceedings of the House in the consideration of that measure and so it would go on until its rules were frittered away and there would be nothing to govern the proceedings of the House but the arbitrary will of one man or the arbitrary will of the majority. (Applause on the Democratic side.) That was where the house stood this morning and the country ought to understand it. He proceeded to quote the remarks of Garfield in the defense of the minority and yielded to Mr. Williams, of Wisconsin, to read some other remarks of Garfield on the same occasion which action of the minority was characterized as revolutionary.

Carlisle asserted that Garfield had subsequently to those remarks engaged in such proceedings as the minority now was engaged in. "Cries of never' from Republican side. In the closing periods of the Forty-sixth Congress, this filibustering policy had been resorted to by the Republican majority to prevent action on the apportionment bill. He had not considered that action revolutionary although he had considered it unjustifiable. The right of the minority to protect itself by a resort to parliamentary process was an unquestioned right in this country. In conclusion he defended the action of the minority in the present case declaring that there was not an enlightened court in Christendom that would not suppress the testimony which was objected to in this contested election case.

Haskell, of Kansas, made an argument on the Republican side of the question.

Blackburn, of Kentucky, followed on the Democratic side. He insisted that while asserting and granting the right of the House to change its rules the change must be made according to condition which the rules themselves imposed. He pleaded with the Speaker to weigh well the consequence of what he was asked to do, and to consider the power which such a decision would give an unbridled majority to act outside of the rules. It would be the entering wedge for the abolition of all parliamentary government and would open the treasury to raids of robbers and plunderers.

The discussion was continued by Robeson, of New York; Cox, of New York; Hooker, of Miss.; Reagan, of Texas; McLane, of Md.; Haskell, of Wisconsin; Robeson, of Mass; and Randall of Pa., Reed, of Maine closed the discussion.

The speaker made a decision sustaining Mr. Reed's point of order that dilatory motions can not be made to prevent a change of rules.

Randall appealed from the decision of the chair and Reed moved to lay it upon the table—yeas 150; nays none.

After the announcement of the vote, Cox, of New York, presented a protest signed by over 100 Democratic members against the ruling of the speaker. The protest was not received to go upon the journal. It was read as part of Cox's remarks so as to be printed in the Congressional Record.

The report of the committee on rules was adopted—yeas 150; nays 2.

At 4:40 the House determined to proceed with the contested election case. Miller, of Pennsylvania, took the floor to open the debate and at 7 o'clock the House adjourned until Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 25.—The Republican committee by seven to one last night determined to maintain the position which had been taken by the Republicans relative to the election case of Mackey vs. O'Conner and to persist in demanding its consideration, before any other business is disposed of. They also decided to take a recess from 5 to 7 on Tuesday's and Thursdays for the purpose of holding night sessions. The Democrats assert an equal determination to adhere to their opposition and present indications point to an indefinite prolongation of the struggle.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The members of the Tariff Commission, so far as they were agreed upon at the Cabinet meeting to-day, are: John L Hayes, of Massachusetts; Henry W Oliver, of Pennsylvania; A M Garland, of Illinois; Robert P Porter, of the District of Columbia; Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin; John S Phelps, of Missouri and James Chestnut, Jr., of South Carolina. The list will probably be completed by the selection of William A Wheeler, of New York, who, if nominated, will be chairman of the Commission, and A Amble, of Ohio. The names of the Commission will be sent to the Senate in the early part of next week.—*Charlotte Observer.*

State Normal School.

The next session of the State Normal School, to be held at Wilson, N. C., will open in the Graded School Buildings, 13th June and close 13th July, 1882.

The board of managers have been fortunate in securing the services of several distinguished instructors from both North and South—some of national reputation.

OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS.

Prof. Julius L. Tomlinson, principal of the Wilson Graded School, has been elected superintendent, and will bring to the work a successful experience of several years' instruction and superintendence in normal schools.

Prof. Esmond V. DeGraff, superintendent of public instruction, Patterson, New Jeersey, has accepted the position of principal. Prof. DeGraff is author of several most excellent and popular works on the theory and practice of teaching, school management, etc., and has a national reputation in normal school work, having been engaged in such work for the past twelve years in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and elsewhere. No American has devoted more attention to primary education, and in his great specialty of teaching teachers how to teach, has perhaps no equal in the United States.

Miss Margaret K. Smith, of Atlanta, Ga., from the New York Normal and Training Schooi at Oswego, will have charge of the Model Primary School in which the normal students will have opportunity of observing the most approved methods of primary instruction. She will also give a special course of lectures or illustrative lessons in Elementary Science, specially adapted to primary and intermediate schools. Miss Smith comes with the highest recommendations from Prof. Sheldon, superintendent of the normal school at Oswego, and from Dr. Mayo, of Boston, who says of her: "I know of no teacher of my large acquaintance better fitted for just such work."

Prof. Alexander Phillips, (University Graduate) of the Clinton High School, has been engaged as instructor in Geography. Professor Phillips has made the study of this subject and the methods of presenting it to classes, a specialty, and will during the session give illustrative lessons in both primary and advanced work, including map-drawing.

Prof. Jno. F. Rruton, of the Wilson Graded School, will be instructor in mathematics in which department he so distinguished himself as one of "Bingham's best." Recitations and methods in written arithmetic, oral arithmetic, class drills, rapid calculations, etc., will be given.

Prof. Robt. Houston, the distinguished Elocutionist of New York city, has been engaged to take charge of the classes in Elocution and Reading, in which daily instruction, practical drills and various elocutionary exercises will be given. Occasional evening readings will constitute an entertaining feature of this department. Prof. Houston is pronounced "the most successful reader on the American platform," and is equally at home in the dramatic, pathetic and humorous. He comes with the highest testimonials from Rev. Dr. Hall, of New York, Rev. Dr. MacIntosh, of Philadelphia, Prof. G. Maclcskie, LL D., of Princeton College, and others. The New York *Tribune* says: "The readings of Prof. Houston have met with great favor in England and Ireland as well as in America. He is particularly potent with "Beautiful Snow," and has drawn tears from thousands by his affecting enunciation of that ballad."

Prof. Chas. L. Wilson will have charge of the department of Vocal Music. Prof. Wilson is a specialist, and as a normal instructor has gained a reputation in his special work surpassed by none in the State.

Other instructors will be announced in due time.

LECTURERS.

Among the distinguished Educators who will be present during the session, as special lecturers, may be mentioned the following:

Rev. Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Agent Peabody Education Fund, Richmond, Va.

Hon. John C. Scarborough, Superintendent Public Instruction, North Carolina.

Dr. Eugene Grissom, Superintendent Institution for Insane North Carolina.

Maj. Robt. Bingham, Superintendent Bingham School.

Prof. Chas. W. Dabney, Jr., Ph. D. State Chemist, Director Agricultural Experiment Station.

Rev. Dr. A. D. Mayo, of Boston, the distinguished New England Educator and Editor of "The National Journal of Education," is expected to revisit this State in June, in which case he will deliver several lectures on the subjects of Education, Practical School Work, etc.

Prof. Esmond V. DeGraff, of New Jersey, will deliver his popular lecture—"Elements of Success"—pronounced an eloquent, instructive and entertaining lecture.

Prof. Wm. B. Phillips, Ph. B. State Experiment Station, will give several lectures of special interest.

In this connection, it may be stated that the Wilson Graded School will continue to be in operation during the first three or four days of the normal session, and that a great part of this time will be given to an inspection of this school which, in his recent article in the *National Journal of Education*, Dr. Mayo, who visited the school in the winter, pronounced it to be unsurpassed in its various workings, for the length of time in operation by any school North or South.

This inspection as to modes of instruction and discipline, class work and general school management, will be supplemented daily by lectures and discussions, in which will explained the principles whose practical workings may have been observed in the school rooms.

THE SCHEME OF INSTRUCTION.

1. A preliminary inspection of the Wilson Graded School, supplemented by lectures and discussions explicative of the principles of instruction and management whose practical workings may have been observed.

2. Daily recitations, lectures, illustrative lessons and practical drills in reading, phonics, orthography, arithmetic (oral and written.) English grammar, geography, history, elementary science, object lessons, drawing, penmanship, rapid calculation, etc.

3. Daily lectures on school organization, school discipline, management of classes, management of pupils, methods of instruction in the various branches, graded schools, organization and grading of country schools, relation of teacher, child and parent, relation of the teacher to his profession and his duty to himself.

4. Daily instruction and practical drills in elocution and reading.

5. Daily instruction and practice in vocal music.

6. Daily instruction and drill in callisthenics.

7. Observations in the model primary school.

8. Lectures by distinguished educators and specialists.

REMARKS.

Free Tuition.—There will be no charge whatever for tuition.

Board may be had in private families, boarding houses or at hotels, at usual rates, and can be engaged in advance by applying to the superintendent.

Railroad Rates.—Reduced fares will probably be granted over most roads, but must be obtained over each road separately. Students by the Midland road and North Carolina road, by way of Goldsboro, must change cars at that point for Wilson.

Text Books.—Though most of the necessary books can be had at the school free of charge for use, it is suggested that students bring with them some good arithmetic, grammar and geography.

In view of the opportunities and advantages herein set forth it is fully hoped that teachers and students who avail themselves thereof, will enjoy a profitable and pleasant session. There is a thorough awakening in the educational work in our Southland, and teachers skilled in approved methods are coming rapidly into demand. Let teachers make themselves ready and the want be met.

DR. R. W. KING,
Chairman Board of Managers.
J. C. SCARBOROUGH,
State Supt. Pub. Instruction.
Prof. J. L. TOMLINSON,
Superintendent.

What has become of all the Bibles?

The American Bible Society has determined to resupply the United States and Territories with Holy Scriptures, and now the question is asked: What has become of all the Bibles? Within the lifetime of two generations the Bible Society has distributed more than forty million copies, and although many of these have gone to foreign countries it would seem that the home supply must have been large enough to give each family a Bible. But the society has been but one of many sources of printed Bibles; nearly every publishing house has issued an edition, and some have published as many as twenty. Besides the King James version there have been immense editions of other versions, like the Douay and that of the American Bible Union, and by numerous commentaries the general circulation has been increased to an extent of many millions more. Countless copies of the finer editions of the English presses have been imported, and the man who has not been teased by a canvasser into purchasing a costly pictorial edition is hard to find. Some copies may have been destroyed by usage; there have been vigorous preachers who could knock the stuffing out of pulpit Bibles at the rate of half a dozen a year, but, as a rule, the family Bible is generally in as good condition as the family Shakespeare. Bibles are too large to be lost like pins, they are too cheap to steal and they cannot profitably be made over into anything else, what has become of them?—*Herald.*

A Peerless Perfume.

The refreshing aroma of Floreston Cologne, and its lasting fragrance makes it a peerless perfume for the toilet.

Fruit Growers' Association.

This association, which has been in existence some two or three years, met last week. Col. J. M. Heck president, and S. Otho Wilson, secretary. The meeting was held in Prof. Kerr's rooms in the Agricultural building. Colonel Heck made a speech, in which he explained the object of the association, and of the importance of exhibiting the capacities of our State in the way of fruit raising.

Colonel Polk made some remarks. He made a motion that a committee of five be appointed to arrange for rates on the railway lines be secured for the benefit of shippers. The committee should confer with the railway authorities, secure good rates, and report at the next meeting.

Colonel Polk's motion was unanimously adopted, and the following were appointed: Col. L. L. Polk, Mr. Chapman, of Warren; Dr. T. D. Hogg; Mr. J. A. Lineback, of Salem; Hon. M. McGehee and Col. J. M. Heck.

Col. Heck said there ought to be a great saving to the people in transportation.

Mr. J. A. Lineback, of Salem, said that promptness in delivery was very important, particularly to peach growers who shipped North, and a guarantee of prompt delivery by express or railway companies ought to be secured.

Col. Heck said that fruit growing was to be one of the great industries of the State.

Mr. Lineback said a reduction of freight had been secured by individual effort, and that he had no doubt that unity of action would secure a great reduction. Fast freight trains may be secured, and this arrangement will answer many purposes. The fruit crop in this section is very large. One firm will ship 200 crates of peaches per day, over a period from early in June to September.

An inquiry was made as to whether there was a single canning establishment in the State. It was found that there was not one. It was said that a cannery would pay handsomely.

There was a discussion on evaporators, and Mr. Lineback said one had been invented by a Salem man which was in his opinion the best of all he had seen. He described it, saying that in from 3 to 5 hours it completely dried the fruit. It was much more rapid, safer and better than by the hot air process.

It was stated that there would be shipped of peaches from Mansom 12,000 crates, from Littleton and Gaston 20,000 from Kittrell 1,500, from Franklinton &c., 500, from Salem 10,000. Also that of grapes the shipments would be: From Raleigh 11,000 pounds, from Kittrell 10,000, from Henderson 60,000, from Middleburg 4,000, from Ridgewoy 100,000. A motion that a fruit exhibition be held in August was lost. A motion prevailed that a committee of three, Messrs. D. W. C. Benbow; John R. Ragsdale and J. A. Lineback, was appointed to decide upon a time, and report at next meeting, June 1st. Maj. Gulick invited the association to attend the State fair with exhibits.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The matter of crates was then brought up, and, after considerable discussion, the 40 pound size, 6x13x22 inches, was recommended by the association.

Dr. Hogg said one of the greatest troubles which he had to encounter is the transfer of freights from one line to another; has had grapes to lie over in Portsmouth four days, then sent to Boston and back to Providence. The companies are not *prompt* as *cheap* transportation.

Mr. Lineback said when he first began to ship fruits by express he paid to New York city $4 per cwt., and he now pays $2.50 per cwt. While some concessions had been made, much more should be.

Col. Heck said our railroads in this State would receive *fifteen thousand dollars* more than a fair compensation for shipping the present crop.

Dr. Hogg said the express company charge as high rates on fruits as on diamonds. There is no other business that could stand such charges.

The president stated one other object of the meeting was to consider the time and place of holding our first fruit exhibit.

Mr. Taylor moved the first week in August as the time and Raleigh as the place for holding the exhibit.

President Heck offered his resignation as president of the society, giving as his reasons that he would be absent most of the summer and could not attend to the duties as the importance of the situation demands.

After considerable discussion, the meeting decided they would not accept the resignation.

On motion of Mr. Enniss, a committee consisting of Messrs. Enniss, B. P. Williamson and C. B. Root, were appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the association.

A free discussion, on different subjects then followed, in which many gentlemen participated.

Col. Heck said it was not generally known that pecans and English walnuts were successfully cultivated at Raleigh, while we raise as good English walnuts and pecans as those we buy.

Mr. Lineback stated that pear blight was prevented by applying linseed oil to the body and branches of the trees.

Mr. Chapman said that tobacco dust sprinkled on trees affected with the *leaf aphis* or louse would kill them; should be applied while the dew was on. Also syringe with tobacco water.

Prof. Kerr has examined the pear blight by the aid of a microscope; discovered a small insect boring at the base of the leaf; also by cutting open the affected part discovered the wood blackened around the insect; it meant something, he did not know what; was glad to see the people becoming more interested on the subject; he had learned many things by being present to-day, and doubtless many others done the same. Let us keep up these meetings by all means, and discuss the difficulties and remedies. A proper understanding and proper selection of varieties would insure success in any section.

Mr. Chapman said tying the branches of trees into compact cone-shape before blooming will prevent frosts from killing the buds.

Mr. Lineback said making dense smokes in orchards will prevent frosts. It is not the freezing as much as it is the sudden thawing that kills the fruit.

Colonel Heck observes most frequent crops on elevated plats.

Mr. Ennis has received the report of the American Pomological Society and it is quite complete, representing thirty-seven States and Territories, but no report from North Carolina. Shame on us.

On motion of Colonel Polk, the Secretary was instructed to prepare the proceedings of the meeting for the press with a request to all the State papers to copy.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same place on Thursday, June 1, at 3. p. m. All persons interested in fruit growing are cordially invited and earnestly requested to attend. A full meeting is desired. Let every part of the State be represented, and with the determination to made our coming exhibit what it can and should be, the finest collection of fruits ever brought together in the country.

S. OTHO WILSON, Sec'y.

Two Cheap Medicines.

One of the cheapest medicines that mortal can use is sleep. It is a sovereign remedy for weakness; it relieves languor; it cures restlessness, uneasiness, and irritability; it also cures nervousness. When weary we should rest; when exhausted we should sleep. To resort to stimulants is suicidal; what weary men need is sleep. The lack of sleep causes neuralgia, paralysis, and insanity. Many a person dies for want of sleep, and the point where many a sufferer turns his feet from the very gates of death to the open path of life is where he sinks to sleep. Of almost every sick man it may be said, as of Lazarus, 'If he sleep, he shall do well.' Another excellent medicine is sunshine. The world requires more of it, morally and physically. It is more soothing than morphine, more potent than poppies. It is good for liver complaint, for neuralgia, for rheumatism, for melancholy—for everything. Make all your rooms sunny and cheerful; build your house so as to command the sunlight all day long.—*Exchange.*

—Ladies and sickly girls requiring a non-alcoholic, gentle stimulant will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

A Traveler's Story.

After spending months at watering places and consulting the best physicians without benefit, I returned home disheartened and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have brought me excellent health and spirits, and I hope experience may benefit similar sufferers.—Cincinnati. See other column.

—Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,

ever grown at the

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

is now offered for fall planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
May 25, 1882.-21-9 mo.

JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 20 to 1 40
Corn, per bushel,	1 00 to 1 10
Oats, " "	60 to 70
Rye, " "	00 to 1 15
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	3 00 to 4 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	1 15 to 1 25
Peas, (white,) " "	1 25 to 1 50
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	8 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11 to 12
" Hams'	12 to 15
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 15
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	00 to 0[illegible]
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred,	60 to 70
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00
Blackberries.	0 to 00
Whortlleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50 to 4 50
" Good	5 50 to 7 00
" Bright	6 50 to 12 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	9 00 to 10 00
" Fine	10 00 to 14 00
Wrappers Common	1 00 to 18 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	50 00 to 75 00

NOTICE

Is hereby given to the tax-payers of Broadbay township, that I will meet them at the following times and places, for the purpose of listing their taxable property for the year 1882, to wit:

At Hopewell School-House, on Thursday, the 1st day of June.

At Lander's School-House, on Friday, the 2nd day of June.

At Mrs. Nissen's, in Waughtown, on Saturday, the 3rd day of June.

At the widow Sarah Clinards, on Monday, the 5th of June.

I would respectfully ask that all persons having property to list in said township will please meet me at the above named times and places.

CHAS. ROTHROCK,
May 1, 1882. Tax Lister.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

Two Three Cent Stamps.—On receipt of two three cent stamps the undersigned will send two sets of four cards each, of different designs, suitable for Albums or Card Books.

J. H. GOODWIN,
150 Franklin Street, Baltimore, M. D.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

—Pure Linen Pads, ruled and unruled, for foreign correspondence, cheap and good, at Blum's Salem Bookstore

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 8th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing Nervousness, Debility, Unnatural Discharges, Impurities of the blood, Skin or Bones, treated with success, on Scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express everywhere. Medicines sent C. O. D. to any part of the country where possible. Those desiring personal consultation is preferred. Office hours 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. CONSULTATION FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Blotches should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. Blotches.

Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE —Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

NOTICE!

LIST YOUR TAXES.

SOUTH FORK TOWNSHIP.

I WILL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of taking the tax lists in South Fork township, to wit:

At Flat Rock School House, June 1.
At William Stafford's, June 2.
At James Griffith's, June 3.
At Dr. Osborne's, June 6.
At Winston, June 7.
At William Ebert's, June 8.

JOHN BOYER, Tax Lister.
May 22, 1882.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Floreston Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 50c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

Seminal Pastille

An entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz., Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease. The use of the remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. There is no nonsense about this preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give perfect satisfaction. It is compounded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational course yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes, viz: No. 1 (lasting 1 week), $2; No. 2 (sufficient to effect a permanent cure, unless in extreme cases), $5; No. 3 (a large size often sufficient to effect a permanent cure), $10. Sent by mail, sealed in plain wrapper. Full directions for using accompany each box.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will explain the most skeptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and the sad for the desire of life, none as if none are offered. Sent sealed for stamp.

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LAR

AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL

always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. **Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods,** with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—**the best of its kind.** For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is without an equal.

It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of **the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this**

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures **Spraining, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.**

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Summer Complaints

This season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many l

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Venus sets now about 9 o'clock.

—Days length 14 hours 16 minutes.

—Full Moon to-day (Thursday) at 3 o'clock 12 minutes in the afternoon.

—Rev. T. H. Pegram has a patent granted on his car coupler.

—Mrs. Reynard is spending several weeks in the country, at Edward Welfares.

—Mrs. L. B. Wurreschke and children left home last Saturday for a few week's sojourn in the country.

—J. C. Smith has moved to his residence on Walnut street, lately purchased from Aaron Shepperd.

—The heavy rainfall last Sunday afternoon raised "Tar River" higher than it had been for many years.

Rock Bottom Prices, *now* and *always* at the Happy Corner of FINCH BROTHERS.

—Haymaking is now progressing in good earnest this and next week. The grass is said to be very fine.

—Miss Emma Lineback, teacher of vocal music in Greensboro Female College, arrived home on last Friday.

—The floral display on the tables at the festival and promenade concert last Saturday night was very fine.

—Samuel Fogle has sold his plantation, south of this place, adjoining D. Baily, to Mr. Allen, of Winston.

—The planetary world is rather quiet this month, especially in striking contrast with the universal activity in May.

Canned Goods sold at the Happy Corner at Baltimore cash prices. FINCH BROS.

—Miss Jessie Winkler, who has been engaged in teaching school in Davidson County, returned home Monday.

—Mrs. Nancy Hampton, aged 89 years, died in Wilkes county, near the Yadkin line.

—Miss Carrie Crist returned home from Greensboro on Friday night last, after spending a very pleasant week there.

—Six prisoners were handed over to work on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, and three others taken to Raleigh by Sheriff Fogle, on Thursday of last week.

—Albert McGee, of Sedge Garden, handed the *Leader* a stalk of rye measuring seven feet eight inches, and grew on an old roadway.

—John R. Johnson is making repairs to the house he recently purchased from J. H. Rights, and will soon become a citizen of this place.

Every body looks serene and happy after a visit to Finch's corner. Goods are fresh and cheap.

—Whit Sunday Rev. Edward Rondthaler preached an able sermon at 10.30, a. m. The Holy Communion was celebrated at night.

—Thanks to Miss Bessie Purnell for an invitation to the Exhibition of Primary and Kindergarten Department of Peace Institute, Raleigh, next Friday.

—A number of young ladies and gentlemen, of this place and Winston, spent last Saturday afternoon very pleasantly, picnicing at Flat Rock.

—J. T. Alderman, teacher at Fork Church Academy, is spending several days in this place, and is the guest of Elder Wm. Turner.

—To-day we enter the "leafy month of June," being 152 days since New Year, and leaving 213 days before the end of the year.

—Mrs. Annette Smith celebrated the 50th anniversary of her birthday at her daughter's (Mrs. Tate's) residence, on Saturday evening last.

FINCH BROTHERS are willing to "live and let live." They are in favor of giving the people a chance to buy goods at reduced prices.

—Master Samuel C. Lemly, U. S. N., left for Washington City, yesterday, after a short but pleasant visit to his numerous friends and relatives here. Mr. Lemly is well known to the readers of the PRESS, and we wish him a continued successful career.

—A heavy rain storm swept over this section on Sunday afternoon last. In some localities south and north of us hail fell in considerable quantities, but small and doing little or no damage. The rain raised the waters of South Fork, and washed the fields badly.

—Now is the time of year to kill all kinds of weeds. If left till the seeds ripen a double crop for next year will be the result. Pull up or chop down weeds now, and your gardens and fields will be a great deal easier kept clear of them next season.

—Aaron Shepperd was re-elected to the offices of Night Watch Police officer and Lamplighter by the town Commissioners, at their meeting last Friday night. Mr. Shepperd has held these offices for several years, and has given satisfaction in the discharge of his duties.

—The Crowned Armor Museum is a new enterprise among the juveniles in this place, Masters W. E. Hall & H. E. Stockton, proprietors. What the curiosities in the museum are can be seen only by the boy who sacrifices his taffy and invests his penny in a card of admission.

—From all the counties except Forsyth and portions of Davidson, we hear cheering accounts of the wheat crop. There seems to be rust, bugs, insects, and all manner of things injuring the wheat crop in these counties, when in reality the prospect for a large yield has not been as good for many years.

—Mrs. Emma Stewart, (m. n. Senseman), a native of this place, arrived on last Friday night, and is the guest of Mrs. L. M. Fries. Mrs. Stewart lives in Albion, Illinois, and this is her first visit to her old home since leaving many years ago. Her daughter, Miss Carro Stewart, is in the Academy, and graduates in music this session.

Crops are looking well, but in consideration of the bad crops last summer we are reducing our prices to suit the times at

FINCH BROTHERS.

—We were pleased to see Paul Z. Butner, in our office last week, on his way home from attending a course of medical lectures in Baltimore. He spoke highly of the monumental city and was very much pleased with the advantages offered students of medicine.

—The fugitive buck belonging to the Academy park, was last seen in the Salem mill meadow, feeding among the the calves. Melius Brewer and Brans. Beeson scared him and caused him to clear a ten rail fence and make for the woods. They now believe more about the cow jumping over the moon since they saw that buck jump.

—Our market has never been so well supplied with strawberries as this season. Messrs. N. W. Craft and R. F. Linville have "astonished the natives" with the size of their berries. Several shown by Mr. Craft measured over five inches in circumference. Cherries were freely offered this week. Young potatoes, the size of a goose egg, are quite common, though complaints are made of their "watery" quality this season.

—Mrs. Christina Wesner has purchased the house and lot on corner of Mill and Marshall street, formerly occupied by Lee Hendricks, and will move to town early in July. Mrs. Wesner will sell her personal property at her old home, at auction, on Saturday, July 1st, consisting of household and kitchen furniture, farming implements, wagon and rockaway.

—The strawberry festival, Saturday evening last, was well attended and the display of cakes, candies, &c., very nice. Ice cream and strawberries were the principal temptations displayed, and they disappeared rapidly, causing a run on the confectioneries near by for an additional supply. The evening was delightfully cool and pleasant, and the music the very best we have heard in many a day. Sixty dollars were realized from the evening's sales.

—A. Butner, of Salem Hotel, handed us several stalks of his wheat, measuring over six feet in height, with good heads. The wheat was in full bloom when handed in.

The prospect for a good yield of wheat is good, provided the rust, which is on the blade, does not injure the stalk. Several farmers complain of scab and black bugs on the head.

We sincerely hope that all the expressed fears of short crops may vanish as harvest approaches. Some farmers say they will cut wheat in two weeks.

—T. J. Beard, of Midway, Davidson county, presented us with several well filled twigs from his cherry orchard. Among them we find the toothsome Early Sugar Heart, Black Oxheart, Red Oxheart, and Beard varieties. The twigs are a beautiful sight, with hundreds of blushing fruit crowded together. Mr. Beard says he has sold nine dollars worth of cherries off one tree and not yet half picked. The cherry is one of our finest fruits, and pays better than any other. J. A. Lineback will exhibit specimens of Mr. Beard's fruit at the meeting of Fruit Growers Association to-day.

Go to the HAPPY CORNER and get what you need at lowest figures. FINCH BROS.

4th OF JULY MEETING.

According to previous notice, a meeting of the citizens of Winston and Salem was held in the Public Square, in Salem, on Saturday evening last. J. L. Patterson, Esq., eloquently addressed the meeting, urging the celebration of the day. The following Committee of Arrangements was appointed:

SALEM.—Jacob Blickenderfer, J. L. Fulkerson, H. E. Fries, J. W. Goslen, W. P. Ormsby and C. H. Fogle.

WINSTON.—S. H. Smith, S. E. Allen, Ed. M. Pace, A. B. Gorrell, J. A. Blum and J. A. Robinson.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Westmoreland & McGee's Sleight of Hand Combination takes the road in a few weeks. Prof. Gus Rich is with them, and that insures a good show. Everything new.

A large bass drum wanted by the Westmoreland & McGee Combination. Apply to Gus Rich, at his place of business, in Salem, N. C.

George H. Adams' "New Humpty Dumpty," well known to play-goers here, is at Brooklyn, N. Y. Park Theatre, this week.

Barnum's Great Managerie and Circus will be at Springfield, Mass., this week.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BROADBAY TOWNSHIP.

Ham Spaugh, (col.), who bought a few acres of land in Davidson County, a few years ago, has been improving it by renting meadows and making hay to put on it until this year he thinks he will get 40 bushels of wheat from two acres.

People have began to learn the profit there is in raising peas. Nearly everybody plants them among their corn and thus raises a pea crop without extra trouble.

Peach trees seem to be overloaded. Many limbs are bending, almost ready to break, thus early.

Some say there is an insect in the wheat heads and fear that it may do damage to the wheat.

From present prospects it seems that the Irish potato crop will be very good.

Too many people are plowing up their meadows and planting them in corn. Some of the meadows are too wet to produce corn only in dry seasons. Some say the corn that they can raise on their meadows would bring more money than the hay, but they forget that it requires much more work to raise the corn than to make the hay, and besides they are robbing their upland of the manure that would be made from the hay.

Nelson Hines has been arranging his pasture so that he will be able to raise more stock. He says he can make more money by selling milk, butter, beeves, &c., than he can by raisin graing for sale. He makes a good deal of money selling strawberries and other fruits.

H. L. B.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On yesterday, Whit Sunday, we had a hard rain in the afternoon, which, according to the weather prophets, gives rain for seven Sundays in succession, which will go a good ways toward making the coming corn crop. The outlook at present, throughout this section, for good crops is certainly very cheering; though there are still some croakers who are predicting that the wheat will not yield more than half. Well, we will see.

Years ago, there lived in this community a celebrated gourmand, H. B——. Mrs. John Stockton, of Winston, perhaps remembers a breakfast to which he invited himself a guest, when she was entertaining some preachers, and made such a clean sweep of the table, that she had to prepare more before breakfast could be finished. On some public occasion, at Kernersville, a colored man had provided a barbecue, and the price per meal was 25 cents. Some young men agreed to pay for B. if the colored man would let him eat as much as he wanted. The charge was one dollar. He set in and ate two grown chickens, two-thirds of a quarter of mutton, a large quantity of pickled beet, and bread accordingly, and washed it down with eleven cups of coffee, remarking that he must quit, as he was not very well that day. Finally, this man moved to Indiana, and after some years an acquaintance from here, met up with him out there, and asked him how he was doing. "Not well," was his answer; "when I was in North Carolina I could eat it, but I could not make it. Here, I can make it, but I am always sick and can't eat it." This spring I am somewhat in the same fix, I have an abundance of "eating truck" in my garden, but we are all too sick to eat it.

On Sunday, May 21st, Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, pastor of the Moravian church in your town, preached the Commencement sermon at Oak Ridge Institute, which was pronounced excellent, and in the evening he arrived here to take the train for home. He started up street, he says, *for our house*, when our Methodist brethren *way-laid* and *kidnapped* him, and put him, supperless, into the pulpit and made him preach for them; he had a full house, and the people are in extacies about the sermon he preached to them, but I would advise them, next time the Dr. comes along, to give him his supper *first*, and then see if he don't *wake them up, sure enough*.

On Friday, May 19th, were the closing exercises of Kernersville High School, Professor Holmes and Miss Dodson. This was their second session and a decided improvement upon the first, although that was good. Mr. Holmes is a working man and seems to make thoroughness a specialty. The exercises of the day were creditable to all parties throughout, the only drawback being that Hon. Mr. Barringer was not able to meet his appointment to deliver the Commencement address. The third session will open in August next, and we hope he will have an increased attendance of students from abroad, for the facilities in the way of health, boarding, morals, &c., are equal to any other place.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C. May 28, 1882.

FINCH BROTHERS have no old shelf worn goods. All are fresh and bought previous to the recent advance in wholesale prices. They can afford to sell cheap for cash.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, May 27, 1882.

Monday	$4,054 98
Tuesday	5,775 66
Wednesday	6,131 88
Thursday	3,184 31
Friday	2,494 66
Saturday	4,390 53
Total	$26,032 02

USELESS FRIGHT

To worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble, especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible. We know this.

A VIGOROUS GROWTH

Of the hair is often promoted by using Parker's Hair Balsam. It always restores the youthful color and lustre to gray hair, gives it new life and removes all irritation and dandruff.

EIGHTY-FIVE DOLLARS LOST.

"You do not tell me that your husband is up and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Parker's Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her neighbor, "and after we had lost eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions. Now my husband feels as well as ever.

DIED.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. THEOPHILA FOLTZ.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—A party will start from California in a few days, to be gone for 3 years, to prospect in Alaska for gold and silver.

—George A. Conly and Herman Reitzel, of the Clara Louise Kellogg Concert Company, were drowned Friday in Lake Spofford, at Chesterfield, N. H.

—It is reported that Mr. Parnell has been superseded in his position as leader of the Irish party by Messrs. Davitt and Dillion.

—Mr. Jennings in his cable dispatch says that many complaints are now made in England and Scotland over the exclusive consideration of Irish affairs by Parliament.

—The *World's* London correspondent says that the Whigs are gaining more power among the Liberals every day, notwithstanding the attempts of the Radicals to drive them out altogether.

—A new cabinet has been formed in Egypt, and the Khedive has given orders for securing the continuance of peace, having taken the command of the army in person. The deposed ministers demanded the recall of Arabi Bey, which was refused. The military chieftains have also taken his part.

—The Sultan has refused to permit Hebrew exiles from Russia to make settlements in Palestine. Two hundred Jewish families are on the verge of starvation in Constantinople.

—Four men were necessary to carry a floral ship to the Gallia steamship, New York, on Wednesday of last week, which was a good-bye gift to a bride and bridegroom who were passengers. It was four feet long and eight feet high and was made almost entirely of violets and roses. The critics say it was the handsomest and most expensive thing of the kind that has been seen this season.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE of the Kidneys, Diabetes and other Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, which you are being so frightened about, Hop Bitters is the only thing that will surely and permanently prevent and cure. All other pretended cures only relieve for a time and then make you many times worse.

CHICAGO, May 23.—The heavy frosts Saturday night did immense damage to fruits and young corn. The frost prevailed over the greater portion of the State, but irregularly, some localities almost wholly escaping.

At Marshalltown, Iowa, to-day, a snow storm occurred, followed by clear, cold weather. Severe cold is reported from various points in Missouri Valley, Kansas, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Southern Baptist Convention.

The twenty-seventh yearly session of the Southern Baptist Convention, organized in 1845, assembled at Greenville, South Carolina. There were 262 delegates in attendance; Maryland 4; Virginia 25; North Carolina 42; South Carolina 88; Georgia 30; Alabama 13; Kentucky 24; Tennessee 8; Arkansas 4; Mississippi 2. Rev. J. H. Mell was re-elected President by acclamation.

Vice-Presidents—Joshua Levering Maryland; Hon. Joseph E. Brown, Georgia; Rev. J. C. Freeman, D. D., S. C.; and H. K. Ellis, Virginia.

Secretaries—Rev. Lansing Burrows, Kentucky, and Rev. O. F. Gregory, N. C.

Dr. McIntosh, Corresponding Secretary of the Home Mission Board, submitted the seventh annual report, showing operations in the home missionary fields during the past year. The work has made encouraging progress in every department. The Board recommends that $6,500 be raised by the churches to pay off the debt resting on the mission in New Orleans in 1875, when the present Secretary of the Board was eleeted to office. The Board was burdened by an indebtedness of $17,000. These debts have all been cancelled, the salaries of missionaries have been promptly paid, and a balance, $5,342, is in treasury. For future work the board received $38,370.80, in addition to the fund expended by the State Boards, aggregating $65,903.27, making the total contributions to home missionary work by the Southern Baptist churches, $95,273.39. No reports have been received from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Texas, Arkansas and other bodies which would increase the total contributions to $100,000.

During the year forty-one persons were employed in the home mission field.

Rev. Dr. Tupper, corresponding secretary, submitted reports of the Board of Foreign Missions. The state and prospects of the work in the whole field are favorable. The Church has 61 missionaries and native assistants and 34 mission stations in the foreign field. The property of the Convention in foreign lands is valued at $60,000. The financial exhibit is one of the most encouraging ever made by the Board, and contributions have been greater than last year by nearly $5,000. The annual receipts amount to $49,941, and the expenditures to $45,762 leaving $3,279 in the hands of the Board.

Resolutions opposing a missionary work among the Jews were adopted.

New Boards of Directors for various clubs were elected. The next Convention will be held at Waco, Texas.

CROP PROSPECTS.

NEW YORK, May 29.—The *World* has special dispatches from New Orleans, Galveston, Memphis and Mobile, which it is claimed, have been carefully prepared, showing the present condition and prospects of the cotton crop. The report sums up as follows: If the seasou from the present time until cotton picking begins is an ordinary one, the outlook is that there will be a considerable increase in the amount of cotton grown in Alabama and Texas over last year, and quite as much, notwithstanding the overflow, in the States of Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi. The report from the Atlantic coast and the northern belt may not be expected to be quite so favorable as those from the Gulf States, but the whole situation at this time may be regarded as promising a yield in excess of that of the current season last year and approximating no doubt the largest ever raised.

The New York *World* also prints dispatches regarding the prospects of winter wheat, which represent that the comparatively gloomy outlook has changed greatly for the better. The cold month of May, injurious as it has undoubtedly been to other vegetation, did no harm to winter wheat. It gave it vigor without too rank growth. The harvest has already begun in Texas, and the yield is excellent in quality and quantity. In the northern States east of the Mississippi some of the fields have suffered from the winter killing, but as has more recently appeared not nearly to the extent that it was feared. There was little or no increase in acreage, and in fact, it is probable that the drought of last autumn caused some reduction of the area sown, but at present there is little reason to doubt that the yield will be larger. Throughout much of the winter wheat section it will be ready for harvest in June and even in northern latitudes in July.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—It is always *best* to buy your stationery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

—Just received at the Salem Book Store a new supply of the

KEYSTONE HANDY PENCIL TABLET, of all sizes. Also the KEYSTONE COMPANION CASE, WITH PEN WIPER.

GUITEAU.—A few copies of the GUITEAU BOOK (858 pages) for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Sent by mail for $2.15.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., andevery day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

NOTICE.
LIST YOUR TAXES!

Pursuant to an order of the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County, I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the Lists of all Real Estate and Personal Property, which each Tax Payer shall own on the 1st day of June, 1882, in Winston Township, when and where all Tax Payers are respectfully notified to return their Lists according to the Revenue Law of North Carolina for State and County Taxes, to wit:

Court-House, Winston,	Thur.	June	1, 1882.
" "	Fri.	"	2, "
" "	Sat.	"	3, "
" "	Mon.	"	5, "
" "	Tues.	"	6, "
" "	Wed.	"	7, "
" "	Thur.	"	8, "
" "	Fri.	"	9, "
" "	Sat.	"	10, "

Cool Spring School-House, Monday, June 12th.

Butner's Hotel, Salem, Tuesday, June 13th.

Town Hall, Salem, Wednesday, June 14th.

" " " Thursday, " 15th:

Court-House, Winston, until 20th inclusive.

All Tax Payers within said Township failing to return their Lists within the first 20 days of June, will subject themselves to the pains and penalties imposed by law.

N. S. COOK,
List Taker for Winston Township.
May 12th, 1882.–4t.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS

—AND—

RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WINSTON, N. C., MAY 20TH, 1882.

Our unequaled facilities for handling goods, and our steadily increasing trade plainly show that we are making it to the interest of all classes to trade with us.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS

are separate from our RETAIL STORE, and are fitted up especially for the business. In these departments we carry a large and well selected stock of Goods, bought with an eye to the wants of the merchants of the surrounding country. Our prices compare favorably with those of the leading houses both in this State and in Richmond, Va. A large proportion of these goods we buy direct from first hands, in original packages, and not only secure the lowest prices obtainable, but also save all the discounts. We sell at Factory Prices:

T. Miles and Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes,

J. & P. COATS' SPOOL COTTON. BELLEMONT.

GRANITE & RANDLEMAN PLAIDS,

Fries' Jeans, Cottonades,

BUNCH COTTON & ARISTA SHEETING,

THOMASVILLE SHOES, &C,

The Merchants of the surrounding counties will save money by giving us their orders.

OUR RETAIL STORE IS EQUALED BY NONE IN WESTERN N. C.

—WE SELL AT LOWEST PRICES—

Dress Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Laces, Fringes, Hamburgs, Cottonades, Linen Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, Clothing, Stetton Hats, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Parasols. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Leads, Syrup, Coffee, Sugar, Salt, Leather, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Ship Stuff, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Hoes, Mattocks, Grass Blades, Sythes and Cradles, Axes, Trace Chains, Tames, Locks, Screws, Butts, Saws, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Plows, Cutlery, Tin Ware, &c.

We buy WHEAT, OATS, RYE, CORN, PEAS, BEANS, FLAX SEED, EGGS, BUTTER, BEESWAX, FLOUR, DRIED FRUITS and all other salable produce.

We invite you to call and examine our stock and prices.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so charcteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS,
ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 26th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

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Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

I. W. DURHAM,

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MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES,

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs. March 21—26-12–1 year.

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FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual Business School. *Established twenty years.*

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION,

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is Nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 35 a m	4 40 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 31 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	11 30 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	.....
" Durham	11 46 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	.....
Leave	1 40 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 188.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52 Daily
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 23 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 50 p m	.....
Leave "	9 10 p m	a m
Arrive High Point	9 43 p m	a m
" Salisbury	11 03 p m	p m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 30 a m

No. 18, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 20 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Charlotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

A. POPE,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!

CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

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L. W. STAFFORD.

March, 16. 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The writer of a report on English factories and workshops has drawn a picture which is anything but alluring of London bakeries. He found that in a great number of cases the staff of life is prepared amid surroundings which are as unhealthful as they are unappetizing, and that in some establishments the arrangements are positively shocking.

Reports from Louisana indicate that the cane which was covered by the floods is not so much injured as there was reason to fear that it would be. This is accounted for by the low temperature at the time of the floods, which retarded the growth of the young cane instead of rotting and killing it. In the regions which escaped inundation the prospects for a large crop of sugar are favorable.

Dr. Koch, a Berlin physician, has discovered the secret nature of the parasite which causes consumption. Matter from the lungs of consumptives has been found to be swarming with parasites which are highly infectious. He has propagated the disease artificially and killed animals with the parasites thus produced. And now if he will only produce a parasite which will destroy the tubercular parasite, he will have conferred a lasting benefit upon the human race.

Keep your eye on coins passing through your hands and you may make a strike. The rarest coin in the United States is the double eagle of 1849, of which there is only one in existence, belonging to the cabinet of the United States mint. The next in rarity is the half eagle of 1815. It is said that the king of Sweden, to complete his collection of United States coins, paid $2,000 for a specimen. Only five of these half eagles are in existence. The silver dollar of 1804 is rare and valuable. Only ten pieces of the kind are to be found.

A peculiar business has been commenced in Texas, the breeding of ponies for the use and pleasure of children. An 8,000-acre ranch in Bexar county, has been fitted up for that purpose. The owner has on it forty-five Shetland mares and 100 Zacetecas ponies, a Mexican breed, and he thinks that he will succeed. The Zacetecas ponies are spotted, cost no more than a goat, are very hardy and well adapted to the saddle. They roam over the mountain like flocks of sheep and are about as gentle. In a short time every child in the United States will be supplied with a beautiful prize spotted pony—according to the owner of the ranch.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner writes from Palermo that brigandage is about at an end in Sicily. The organization of the brigands is broken up and they are discouraged. "My own explanation of the change," writes Mr. Warner, "is that the brigands have gone to keeping the hotels in Sicily, and take it out of the travelers in a legal but more thorough manner. I might as well say here, from considerable experience in Sicilian hotels, that they are on their way to be first-class. Their prices are already first-rate. They have only to raise the accommodation, the food and attendance up to the prices and they will be all right. The landlord is have simply begun at the wrong end."

A piece of good luck has befallen the prisoners in jail at Council Bluffs, Iowa. A young giant, who stands six feet eleven inches high in his stockings, weighs 275 pounds and is only twenty years old, has been added to their numbers As soon as they perceived that his gigantic proportions were likely to fix the gaze of visitors to the jail, they put their new comrade on exhibition at ten cents a head. At the approach of a visitor the giant retires from the corridor to his cell and refuses to emerge until the dime has been handed to another prisoner duly appointed to collect the fees. With the funds thus provided the prisoners purchase tobacco and other luxuries to cheer the dull routine of jail life.

An accurate little photograph of Mr. Longfellow is given by a writer in the Indianapolis *Journal*: "His dress was scrupulously tasteful and becoming. His hair and beard, set off against a snowy collar and a coat of black, showed silvery bright, but were in quantity and texture much thinner and finer than his engravings represent. The features, too, were not so full and rugged as in his portraits, but were minutely lined with time, and of that peculiar pallor of complexion that comes only of extreme age. Yet he was wonderfully agile in his movements, and continually shifting positions—sometimes settling forward, his elbow resting on the table, the head propped restfully in his hand; then, suddenly leaning backward, the entire figure assuming an air of enviable languor."

Cincinnati has a strange hermit in Edward Holroyd. He was once a partner in a large and successful dry goods house, and at that time was public spirited, jovial and widely known. Twenty years ago he retired suddenly from business, secluded himself in a very handsome suburban residence, and has never since been off the premises. For months no human being sees him, his orders to the family who live in the house being sent out from his room in writing, and his food being passed in through a wicket. The building is going to ruin through neglect, and the grounds are untended, but neither through stinginess nor lack of means, as his property has appreciated to $250,000 in value, and he frequently gives away money in charity. He takes the daily newspapers, and seems to keep informed as to what is going on in the world, but will have nothing to do with it, and lately refused to see one of his former business partners. Many of his old associates believed he was dead, so completely had he dropped out of notice, when a description in the *Enquirer* of his manner of existence called their attention to him. He is now eighty. The cause of his seclusion was his wife, with whom he quarreled, and who obtained a divorce, compelling him to provide for her a separate maintenance. This soured him, and he vowed to be done with human beings.

A Cattle Ranch.

Many pens have essayed the task of describing a cattle ranch in the far West; yet the writer must confess to a total and radical misapprehension of the subject, corrected only when he himself crossed the plains and saw with his own eyes. The idea is a difficult one for the Eastern mind to fully grasp. It is required that all preconceived notions of what should constitute a well regulated stock farm must be abandoned and a totally new set substituted. Fences, green pastures, stables, the whistling boy driving home the cows from the meadow when the sun is casting long shadows, the stone mansion embowered in stately trees upon the overlooking hill—this picture of rural beauty that graces ten thousand canvases throughout our land must be laid aside and forgotten if we would contemplate a Western cattle ranch. He who would successfully follow the business of cattle-raising upon the plains must keep ever on the frontier, pushing farther on into the wilderness as civilization follows in his wake. If he is pressed too closely, he must strike into a new country "to find a range." His judgment must be exercised with regard to several particulars. The country he selects must be fairly covered with the natural grasses, with here and there patches of grease-wood, white sage or other browse to serve as food in case the grass is covered by a fall of snow. He must further assure himself as to the perennial character of the stream or water-holes upon the range, upon which the cattle are to depend for one essential element. And, lastly, he should also see to it that the country affords good shelter from the winter winds and storms, secured by clumps of trees, bluffs or other features of a broken country. With feed, water and shelter assured, he feels that a suitable range has been found, and returns to drive thither his herd. Into a heavy freight wagon is loaded the whole ranch equipment, including tent, bedding, cooking utensils, and provisions to last perhaps a year. The mounted herders drive the cattle with many a whoop and halloo, and the procession strikes out for the new country. Over the rolling plain, making a wagon road as they go, fording unknown streams, finding a way across deep ravines, often suffering for water, and making many a dry camp, riding all day long under the scorching sun, with alkali dust, stirred up by ten thousand hoofs, blown into mouth and nostrils, riding all night long around the prostrate herd, and sometimes galloping away in the darkness to check, if possible, the wild stampede—thus for months, it may be, the procession moves on until the selected range is reached. Here the cattle are turned loose to explore their new home, to eat, drink, wander and rest at will, to forget the hardships of the long drive and to grow fat upon the nutritious grass. Meantime the site for the ranch-house is selected, a few trees are felled and logs cut, and a low, dirt-roofed log cabin is quickly thrown together. Several small fenced inclosures or corrals, and a branding chute are soon completed, and the ranch may be considered as established. No title to the land is secured; none is desired. The sovereign American citizen simply takes possession, fully persuaded that it is his privilege to dedicate to useful purposes the waste places of our great country.—*Lippincott.*

Feet Wiped by an Emperor.

At the Hofburg, the principal palace of the Austrian emperor, a ceremony took place recently which has probably no parallel throughout all the states of Europe. It was the old and familiar event known as the "Green Thursday feet washing," It took place, as usual, in the splendid "Hall of Ceremonies." On each side of the hall was a table, each of twelve covers, one for the old men the other for the old women. The palace was filled with dignitaries, including the ministers, the corps diplomatic and the various court officials. At half-past 10 o'clock the old people, having received the sacrament in the court chapel, were brought to their seats at the table. They were all dressed in the old German costume, the dresses being presented by the emperor. At 11 o'clock the clergymen conducting the ceremony appeared. They were followed by the emperor, the empress, the crown prince and crown princess, and the archdukes and archduchesses. The emperor served the old men, who take the food home after the ceremony, while the empress and the Crown Princess Stephanie and the archduchesses served the old women at the several tables. The characteristic part of the ceremony was the taking off a shoe and stocking from one foot of each of the old people, after which the emperor and empress wiped the feet of the aged people with towels moistened from the golden ewer. After this their majesties hung a purse containing thirty silver pieces around the neck of each of the old people. At the conclusion of the ceremony the latter were sent home in court carriages, each with a basket of provisions.—*London Standard.*

A Boy Lover's Tragic Deed.

A most singular and romantic case of immature passion ended at St. Paul, Missouri, in a tragedy. For several months Albert Drake, a well-connected youth of sixteen years, had been in the agonies of a first love with Miss Jennie Faulkner, fifteen years old, daughter of a well-to-do and highly respected family. The affair having assumed a more dangerous form than a schoolmate attachment, the mother of the girl forbade the youth the house and further association with her child. She had no further objection than their youth. Young Drake asked the girl to elope with him, but she declared her intention to obey her mother. Having broken the news to her lover in person gently but firmly, young Drake accused her of having deserted him for a rival, and they separated in mutual distrust. The next day the girl was returning from school when she met the lad and spoke pleasantly to him. He was white with passion and made no answer, but drew a pistol and fired it point blank at her face. Although they were only a few feet apart his aim failed him. She turned on her heel and ran down the street. The boy ran after her, firing as they ran, until a gentleman caught the girl up in his arms and ran into a house with her. Drake came quickly upon the scene and demanded admittance, but was refused. In the meantime a party was in pursuit of him and he ran from them. In his flight he fired a shot at himself without effect. As the pursuers were gaining he suddenly stopped, placed the pistol in both hands, and laying the muzzle against his forehead, fired, and fell dead upon the street.

A St. Petersburg Incident.

A St. Petersburg correspondent tells this story: As I was sauntering along the Catharine canal the other day with one of the late czar's aid-de-camps, I witnessed a spectacle wholly novel for me. A poor devil of a moujik—old, bearded and haggard, dressed in a dirty scarlet shirt—had stopped before the chapel erected upon the spot where Alexander II. died. As he stopped he knelt down and bent his forehead to the ground three times. Then he advanced to the threshold of the little gothic edifice, where fifty candles are always kept burning, and lifting up the hem of his red shirt he rummaged in his pocket long and clumsily, and at last drew from his pocket a tiny little piece of silver coin—all that the usurers had left him, and dropped it into the silver money box placed there for the maintenance of the commemorative chapel. Immediately the two military sentinels on guard at either side of the entrance, presented arms. The moujik prostrated himself three times again, and went his way. All Russia was painted in that simple trait of character. Volumes upon volumes of travels in the land of Peter the Great, however anxiously perused with a view to self-instruction, could not have taught me as much about it.

A silver dollar with a bit of concave mirror set in one side is by gamblers called a "shiner." By laying it among his pile of coin and dealing over it the operator can know what every player holds for that deal, the cards being reflected in miniature. A member of the Mining club of Leadville has been caught using a "shiner." By means of it he won $2,500 in a night at poker.

Electric Lamps.

If we examine one of the electric lamps in the streets we shall find it consists of two rods, one pointing upward from the bottom of the lamp the other hanging downward. The rods seem to touch, and the brilliant flame is exactly where they seem to meet. Once a day a man comes around with a bag of the rods. He takes out the old rods that were burned the night before and places a new set in each lamp. After he has gone about, as if he were putting new wicks into the lamps, and each is ready for its night's work, all the lamps are lighted in broad day, to see that every one is in proper trim. They are allowed to burn until the men have walked about in the streets and looked at each lamp. If all are burning well, they are put out till it begins to grow dark. If one fails to burn properly a man goes to that lamp to see what is the matter. The rods are made of a curious black substance, like charcoal, that is called carbon. When the lamp is out the two rods touch each other. In order to light the lamp they are pulled apart, and if you look at the flame through a smoked glass you will see that the rods do not quite touch. There is a small space between their points, and this space is filled with fire. Look at the other parts of the rods or the copper wires that extend along the streets. They have no light, no heat, no sound. The wires are cold, dark and silent. If we were to push the two rods in the lamp close together the light and heat would disappear, and the curious hissing sound would stop. Why is this? Let us go into the woods near some brook, and it may be that we can understand this matter.

Here is the brook, flowing quietly along, smooth, deep and without a ripple. We walk beside the stream and come to a place where there are high rocks and steep, stony banks. Here the channel is very narrow, and the water is no longer smooth and silent. It boils and foams between the rocks. There are eddies and whirlpools, and at last we come to the narrowest part of all. Here, the once dark and silent water roars and foams in white, stormy rapids. There are sounds and furious leaping and rushing water and clouds of spray. What is the matter? Why is the smooth, dark water so white with rage, so impetuous, so full of sounds and turmoil? The rocks are the cause. The way is narrow and steep. The waters are hemmed in, and there is a grand display of flashing white foam and roaring waterfalls, as the waters struggle together to get past the narrow place.

It is the same with the electricity flowing through the large copper wires. It passes down one wire into the other, through the lamp in silence and darkness, so long as the rods touch and the path is clear. When the rods in the lamp are pulled apart there is a space to be got over, an obstruction, like rocks in the bed of the brook. The electricity, like the water, struggles to get over the hindrance in its path, and it grows white-hot with anger, and flames and hisses as it leaps across the narrow space between the rods.

There is another kind of electric lamp used in houses; it has a smaller and softer light, steady, white and very beautiful.

In these lamps, also, we have something like the narrow place in the brook. They are made with slender loops of carbon, inclosed in glass globes. The electricity, flowing gently through a dark wire, enters the lamp, and finds only a narrow thread on which it can travel to reach the home-going wire, and, in its struggle to get past, it heats the tiny thread of carbon to whiteness. Like a live coal, this slender thread gives us mild, soft light, as long as the current flows. It seems calm and still, but it is enduring the same fury of the electricity that is shown in the larger lamps.

This is the main idea on which these lamps are made: A stream of electricity is set flowing from a dynamo electric machine through a wire until it meets a narrow place or a break in the wire. Then it seeks to get past the obstruction, and there is a grand putting forth of energy, and in this way the electric force although itself invisible, is made known to our eyes by a beautiful light.—*St. Nicholas.*

Fight for Life With a Bear.

A recent issue of the Troy (N. Y.) *Times* says: E. B. Derby, of Saranac Lake, was the hero of a very exciting exploit Friday afternoon. While driving from the Prospect house to Bloomingdale, in passing through the woods, he heard cries for help proceeding from a ravine a few rods distant from the road. Springing from his carriage and running hastily to the edge of the ravine, Mr. Derby saw an infuriated bear ranging around the trunk of a small maple, eagerly trying to dislodge Gardner Maloney, a well known Saranac guide, who had taken refuge in the branches of the tree. With genuine heroism Mr. Derby drew his revolver, a Smith & Wesson seven-shooter, forty-four caliber, and rushed to the rescue. Skilled in woodcraft, he was enabled to creep unobserved by the bear to within a short range, when he opened fire upon the brute. The first fire took effect in the shoulder, and was quickly followed by a second which lodged in the bear's head.

The only effect of these was to distract the attention and increase the fury of the bear, who abandoned the siege of Maloney and directed his attention to Mr. Derby. He charged furiously upon that gentleman, who coolly discharged two more shots with wonderful precision at the head of the approaching brute, and turning, beat a hasty retreat in the direction of the road. The speed told rapidly upon Mr. Derby, who turns the scales at 230 pounds. Not a moment was to be lost. The quick eye of Mr. Derby discovered a tree near by. Springing into its lower branches, he reached a point of safety half dead from exhaustion. The bear, bleeding profusely from many wounds, was undaunted and aggressive, and did not leave his enemy long to arrange a new campaign, but began the ascent of the tree. Mr. Derby drew a sheath knife, and with that in his teeth prepared for a desperate encounter. Discharging the three remaining shots of his revolver at the head of the bear, he seized the knife, and holding by a limb with his left hand, struck desperately at the fore feet of the climber, nearly severing one claw, and cutting enormous gashes in the animal's shoulders and head.

While struggling for his life the limb by which Mr. Derby was holding broke and he was precipitated to the ground ten feet, sustaining severe bruises and a badly sprained shoulder. In his eagerness to reach his foe the bear tumbled from the tree also and rushed at Mr. Derby, who had recovered his feet, and, unable to retreat, was awaiting the attack, his sheath knife in hand. The bear arose on his haunches, and by a dexterous thrust Mr. Derby's knife was driven straight through his heart and the animal succumbed. Mr. Derby suffered severe scratches and loss of considerable blood. His clothing was literally into strings by the claws of the bear.

Four different materials, harmonizing in color and effect, are sometimes used upon new French wraps. Two materials at least are used, and few outside garments are exhibited which are made wholly of one fabric.

FOR THE LADIES.

Arab Women.

Most Arab women tattoo; the old women dye their hair a dull red color and frizzle and pull it down over their faces. Nothing can be more hideously ugly than an old Arab woman; but I cannot imagine anything more beautiful than a young Arab girl, say from thirteen to sixteen years of age, and who has been brought up in the same house. They have beautiful forms, small feet and hands, large black eyes, round chin, small rosy lips, white teeth and very smooth, good complexion. They wear their hair plaited and thrown back to hang down over their shoulders and back. They soon fade, however, and become as ugly as they were before beautiful. In towns the women cover their faces when on the street in the sight of men, but they like to have Christians see them, and will uncover their faces if no Mussulman is looking.

Grenadine Dresses.

Two kinds of grenadine are combined in stylish black dresses, and the newest trimming for these is French lace in thread patterns, though the Spanish lace is used when the grenadine is brocaded in Spanish lace designs to represent detached roses, great peonies, fruit, leaves, etc. Another trimming for grenadines is sealskin fringe of chenille in very much smaller and finer sleek strands than that used during the winter, but massed together to resemble a ruche. Satin-striped armure grenadine is much used in combination grenadine dresses for plaitings edged with French lace to form flounces, and also on the apron front of deep round overskirts. The stripes in these plaitings run around, not down the plaits, and lengthwise stripes are used to form three or four soft puffs that cover the lower skirt as far as the flounces at the foot; the basque and deep apron over-skirt are of brocaded grenadine, and the striped plaiting trims this apron. Plain sewing-silk grenadine combines handsomely with the Spanish lace grenadines, the plain fabric being used for the basque, while the skirt has its satin surah foundation veiled with peony grenadine, with all its lower edges hidden, the sides caught up in fan-plaitings, the top of the back very bouffant, and the lower part left open, and trimmed up each side with Spanish lace frills. A box-plaiting of satin covers the foot, and a lace flounce coming out from beneath the turned up edges of the grenadine falls on the satin. Another fancy is what seems to be a princesse dress of black armure grenadine with a panier sash and long black drapery of striped grenadine. This sash is sewed around the lower part of a closely-fitted cuirass or jersey waist, and forms two great loops of a bow in the back, which fall over striped drapery that is attached to the back widths of a plaited armure grenadine skirt. Bias bands of satin three inches wide, or straight bands of stripes, or else smooth rows of lace or embroidery put on the skirt before it is plaited, are the most effective trimmings for plaited skirts of plain grenadine.

Fashion Notes.

Little girls wear white neckties.

Colored grenadines will be worn again.

Fans have kitten's heads painted on them.

Colored silk rivals satin for bride's dresses.

London beauties color their hair Titian red.

Panier draperies modernize last year's dresses.

Derby felt hats are worn by equestriennes.

Gentlemen's folded scarfs are worn by ladies.

Kate Greenaway dresses for girls are very quaint.

Dresden china brooches are used on black slippers.

Flowers are superseding feathers on spring bonnets.

White wool dresses are made in æsthetic styles.

Black stockings are now more stylish than colored ones.

The christening robes of babies of fashion this spring are of pale pink silk, profusely trimmed with white Valenciennes.

Ivory white Breton and Moresque laces are combined with the heavy ecru flocelle or Medici laces in forming neck lingerie.

Dressmakers exercise their ingenuity this season in the creation of all sorts of trimmings for the bottom of the skirts of dresses.

Garden or tea aprons of satin are much worn in London. The favorite pattern for this use is the Kate Greenaway border or group.

Diamond or paste buckles are much worn on all parts of evening toilets—in the hair, on the shoes, and fastening the bows and draperies.

The long plain skirt of some rich, heavy stuff, with a box-plaited ruche at the bottom, worn with a panier bodice, gains ground every day.

Sumatra straw is a new braid which has the appearance of heavy canvas, and is of a soft shade of beige or buff. This new fiber is quite as popular as Manila or Belgian straw.

All dressy bodices for young ladies are laced at the back; they open in a square or heartshape in front, and are usually bordered with lace, embroidery or beaded applique bands.

Raw silk in Roman plaided designs showing artistic combinations of color are much used for children's and young misses' spring costumes. Some of the handsomest of these are made up in conjunction with dark myrtle green velvet.

Stylish traveling costumes are exhibited, made of Vigogne of a dark almond color, a neutral shade of beige, or pale silver gray, with waistcoat, pelerine cuffs, and bias band for the tunic, made of plush of a contrasting color.

Summer silks of light texture are now shown with groundworks of olive, claret, moss green, marine blue and golden brown, with handsomely executed designs of birds and flowers printed in natural colors upon their surface.

A Strange Scene in the House.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Times* alludes to an odd scene in the House of Representatives a short time ago. Alexander H. Stephens was allowed ten minutes, and he wheeled himself around in the peculiar vehicle in which he sits on the floor of the House, and spoke in favor of passing some bill which would give the honest claimants against the United States a chance to have their claims considered and paid. Mr. Stephens was very much in earnest, and he gesticulated with his gloved hand with such vigor and spoke in such loud, clear tones as seemed a marvelous exhibition from such an attenuated, feeble and paralyzed body. In his seat he wheeled himself all over the open space in front of the clerk's desk, and the members gathered around him in a circle, so that it would have appeared to a stranger in the gallery, who did not know what was going on, that the members were looking at an expert exhibition of a curious kind of a bicycle. Mr. Stephens was applauded when he finished.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Different opium alkaloids do not act alike on men and animals. As an example, man is specially sensitive to morphine, while animals are only affected by it when administered in large doses.

Gold is far more wildly distributed than was formerly supposed. Many clays contain it in appreciable quantities. In a Virginia gold mine $160,000 worth of pure gold was recently taken from a space of three square feet.

Mr. Harting, of the University of Utrecht, made, some years ago, mesmeric experiments on fowls, pigeons and rabbits. If the experiments were several times repeated on the same animal its nervous system was much shaken.

From an examination of statistics compiled by Dr. Andrews, of Chicago, and Dr. Richardson, of London, ether is by far the safest of anæsthetics, only one death occurring from it in the course of 23,204 administrations. Bichloride of methylene causes death once in 5,000 instances of its use.

At Salzburg, in the Tyrol, some old bricks were found to be magnetic. Experiments on the clays in the neighborhood showed that the bricks, which contain brennerite, mica-slate, argillaceous, iron-garnet, chlorite and hornblende, became, after intense heating, capable of affecting a magnet.

From the bones collected by M. Broca and those contained in the Museum of the Anthropological society of Paris, it would seem that early man had to bear much the same osseous lesions as modern man in infancy and advanced years. But what strikes one with surprise are the numerous instances of trepanning and of well consolidated fracture, showing that our very remote ancestors were not so ignorant of surgery as some of their descendants may not unreasonably have supposed.

A new method of preserving meat is to cause the heart of the animal to pump boracic acid into the tissues. For example, a sheep is stunned by a blow, and blood being withdrawn from the left jugular vein, a strong solution of boracic acid, kept at blood heat, is injected. The heart of the still living animal quickly pumps the antiseptic fluid into all parts of the body, and the sheep is then killed by the butcher in the usual way. The cost is slight, and the meat thus treated will keep several weeks in the heat of summer.

WISE WORDS.

Experience is the extract of suffering.

A mind once cultivated will not lie fallow for half an hour.

Care for what you say, or what you say will make you care.

Memory records services with a pen, injurious with a graver.

Think wrongly if you please, but in all cases think for yourself.

The public mind is educated quickly by events—slowly by arguments.

Patience, the second bravery of man, is, perhaps, greater than the first.

There is no strength in exaggeration; even the truth is weakened by being expressed too strong.

Excess generally causes reaction, and produces a change in the opposite direction, whether it be in the reasons, or in individuals, or in governments.

If all were as willing to be pleasant and as anxious to please in their own homes as they are in the company of their neighbors, they would have happy homes.

Every year of our lives we grow more convinced that it is the wisest and best to fix our attention on the beautiful and the good, and dwell as little as possible on the evil and the false.

He that basks in the sunlight of a great man's favor by arts best known to craft and servility, may enjoy the unworthy profit for a time, but retribution will soon o'ertake and set its dark seal upon his servile soul.

Hugging sorrow is not the way to lessen it, though like the needle, trouble stings less when it is firmly grasped and not feared. Frequent disappointments teach us to mistrust our own inclinations and shrink even from vows our hearts may prompt.

American Postage Stamps.

The portrait of Benjamin Franklin on the one-cent stamp, in imperial ultramarine blue, is after a profile bust of Hubricht. The head of Andrew Jackson on the two-cent stamp, in vermilion, is from a bust by Hiram Powers. The Washington head on the green three-cent stamp is after Houdon's celebrated bust. The head on the five-cent blue stamp is that of Zachary Taylor. The Lincoln profile, in red, on the six-cent stamp, is after a bust by Volk. The seven-cent stamp, in vermilion, gives the head of Stanton after a photograph. The head of Jefferson, on the ten-cent stamp in chocolate, is drawn from a life-size statue by Hiram Powers. The portrait of Henry Clay, in neutral purple, on the twelve-cent stamp, is after a bust by Hart. The head of Webster on the fifteen-cent stamp, in orange, is after the Clevinger bust. The portrait of General Scott on the twenty-four-cent stamp, in purple, is after a bust by Coffee. The head of Hamilton on the thirty-cent stamp, in black, is after the Cerrachi bust; and the portrait of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, in carmine, on the ninety-cent stamp, is after Wolcott's statue. The style in which these adhesive stamps are printed, and the clearness of outline of the several portraits, as well as the artistic excellence of the engraving, reflect credit on the head of the postoffice department, Mr. Creswell, under whose authority they were executed. The seven, twelve and twenty-four-cent stamps have been retired from use. The new five-cent stamp will be a portrait of Garfield, from the photograph of which the queen had a copy, and which was approved by Mrs. Garfield.—*Boston Transcript.*

Digitated Stockings.

From time immemorial stockings with toes have been used occasionally, particularly in the treatment of certain foot troubles. Lately they have come into more general use, and not a little public discussion has arisen over the fashionable novelty. The London medical authority, *Lancet*, is strongly inclined to favor them as likely to conduce to comfort, and spare many persons who now suffer from the development of soft corns between the toes, a serious trouble. "They would also be more cleanly than the stockings in common use, because they would naturally absorb and remove the acrid moisture which accumulates between the toes, and which is the general cause of offensive odors from the feet. They will, moreover, give the foot better play, allowing its phalanges greater freedom of action. And, lastly, a well fitted digitated sock or stocking will remove a mass of material from the toe of the boot, and, at the same time, secure increased breadth and space for expansion across the base of the toes. The new stockings, supposing them to be well out and fitted, possess many advantages."

A butterfly hunter in Florida gets an average of five cents apiece for his captures, though some rare specimens bring much more. One very rare specimen sells as high as $40 per pair.

HEALTH HINTS.

Don't forbid the blessed sun from entering your windows. Don't stay in a house that has a bad smell in it.

Don't shut every cranny and crack to keep out the air from the rooms, but let the windows stay open for a time.

Use a gargle of a goblet half-full of water with a teaspoonful of common baking soda dissolved in it, for a sore throat.

Variety of diet is of importance to health; the stomach gets weary of repetition of the same every day. Hurry at meals is to be avoided—eat slowly and chew it well.

Bodily toil and manual labor can be best supported by a vegetable diet, as bread, porridge, etc., with the addition of milk, eggs, butter and cheese; meat is much inferior to these as a supplier of strength.

Uncle Sam's Men.

Uncle Sam's letter-carriers are a hard-working set of men, and are liable to contract rheumatism because of the constant exposure to which they are subjected. Calling at the postoffice the reporter had a pleasant conversation with Mr. J. H Mattern, one of the most popular and clever letter-carriers in Indianapolis Mr Mattern said that, while in the army during the civil war, he sprained one of his ankles, which was always worse in the spring, during the period of the rapid changes in the weather. He did not find much relief from the several remedies he applied But two years ago he hit upon St. Jacobs Oil, and experienced wonderful relief from its use. Several applications of the Great German Remedy relieved him entirely. The reporter talked with others among the letter-carriers and found that the Great German Remedy was popular in the postoffice. They use it for sore feet, rheumatism, etc., and praise it highly.—Indianapolis (Ind.) News.

Dr. Mr. Lowen, of Paris, has been experimenting with coffee and sugar to determine their effect upon digestion. He concludes that coffee impairs and sugar favors digestion. Therefore if you must drink coffee, sweeten it liberally.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

We see in the New York Spirit of the Times mention of the cure of Mr. George Drake, 46 Fifth street, Indianapolis, Ind., of a severe case of water rheumatism, by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Japan is now full of schools, and the university of Tokio has over 200 students.

Facts from Experience.

MAUCH CHUNCK, Pa., September 12, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.:—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for a combination of liver and kidney troubles and have derived great benefit therefrom.

H. F. NONNEMACHER.

A CORRESPONDENT says that he counted off the shores of "The Neck," King George county, Va., ninety vessels engaged in taking oysters at one time.

JONES & BLAIR, ATT'YS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, Rooms 6 and 7, Miles Block, Fourth st., DES MOINES, Iowa, Aug. 5, 1880.

To the Holman Pad Co.

For the past six years I have suffered from malarial troubles and inactivity of the liver, causing indigestion and headache most of the time, and at times continuing for fifteen or twenty days without relief. I have taken all the medicines known. I was recommended to use your Pads. I did so and found absolute relief, and am frank to say I regard it as a positive cure. I now wear one all the time and would not do without it. I write this because I feel this is due you, there being no longer any question in my mind as to their merit.

Yours truly, W. M. JONES.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

AN ENORMOUS TRAFFIC.—Pittsburg boasts that 849 746 bottles of Carboline have been sold within the last six months. This shows that the great army of baldheads will soon be reduced to a corporal's guard.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and vexation. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, recommends itself to all recoverers, is the best tonic and for persons recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

That Husband of Mine

is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to R. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

DR. GREEN'S OXYGENATED BITTERS

Is the best Remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion and Diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

DENTON'S BALSAM cures Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, etc. Can be used externally as a plaster.

Use RED HORSE POWDER for Horses and Cattle.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 813 First av., N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		8
Beef Cattle—Prime, live weight	11½@	12
Calves—Com'n to Choice Veals.	8½@	9
Sheep	5 @	6¾
Lambs	6 @	7
Hogs—Live	7 @	7½
Dressed, city	9¾@	9¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 65 @	8 50
Western, good to choice	5 90 @	9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 45 @	1 46
No. 1 White	1 43 @	43½
Rye—State	93 @	93½
Barley—Two-rowed State	92 @	98
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	79 @	83
Yellow Southern	83 @	83
Oats—White State	62 @	68
Mixed Western	59 @	62½
Hay—Prime Timothy	80 @	1 05
Straw—No. 1, Rye	65 @	75
Hops—State, 1881, choice	20 @	24
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 25 @	18 40
Lard—City Steam	11 20 @	11 20
Refined	11 40 @	11 40
Petroleum—Crude	6½@	7¾
Refined	7½@	7½
Butter—State Creamery, fine	29 @	30
Dairy	18 @	25
Western Im. Creamery	23 @	25
Factory	10 @	22
Cheese—State Factory	6 @	12
Skims	2 @	6
Western	11 @	12
Eggs—State and Penn	18½@	18½
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 62 @	3 75
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to choice	6 60 @	7 25
Lambs—Western	7 00 @	7 50
Sheep—Western	6 25 @	6 75
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	7 50 @	7 80
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75 @	7 25
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 68 @	1 68
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68¼@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	47 @	47
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	15 00 @	16 00
Hogs—Live	7¼@	8
Hogs—City Dressed	9¼@	9½
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	15 50 @	16 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	8 50 @	9 50
Corn—High Mixed	89 @	90
Oats—Extra White	65 @	68
Rye—State	95 @	97
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46 @	48
Unwashed "	28 @	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	7 62½@	8 37½
Sheep—Live weight	6 @	7½
Lambs	7 @	8
Hogs, Northern, d. w	9¼@	9½
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 25 @	6 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 44 @	1 45
Rye—State	97 @	97
Corn—State Yellow	89½@	89¼
Oats—Mixed	58 @	58
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	30 @	31
Cheese—New York Full Cream	12½@	12½
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7¼@	7¼

The Common Enemy.

In order to make headway against the common enemy, Disease, it is necessary to oppose him with persistence. It very frequently happens that a remedy perfectly adequate to the necessities of the case, if persisted in, is contemned and thrown aside because a few doses of it do not cure a malady. How unreasonable and unjust would such a judgment be regarding Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, one of the most popular and highly sanctioned medicines of the day, a potent invigorant, and an invariably successful remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, incipient rheumatism and gout, inactivity and weakness of the kidneys and bladder, and for the infirmities incident to the decline of life. No fact is better established than the above, yet in order to experience its truth, those afflicted with obstinate forms of disease should give this benignant curative a patient trial. If they do, they may rely upon decisive curative results.

Of the 244,000 families in New York last year 166,000 lived in tenement houses. In Brooklyn there were 124,000 families and only 31,000 of those lived in tenement houses.

Bed-Ridden and Cured.

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife has been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She had been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

STEAMBOATS on the Rhine are to carry electric lights so the night passengers can see the scenery.

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir.*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach and General Debility. Yours fraternally,

N. E. HARMON,
Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

THE Eureka district, Nevada, has produced ores to the